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PERFUL REMEDY!
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expels all kinds of worms,
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humanity are triumphant-
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own. It not only effectu-
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and restored to health by
ill and gentle laxative, it
he highest value. It is pure,
annot be beat. It has also
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Bismarck, he by Gen.
of a Morgan mare whose
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at the stable of T. C.
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may be sure that
the purest and
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SMITH AND MACHINIST!
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Manufacturer of general machinery, steam
engines, mill work, special machinery & tools,
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and repaired. Sewing, mowing & thrashing
machines, parts of all kinds, presses, guns,
pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired.
Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

LORD'S TRIUMPHANT CURE.
Is no humbug, but is a sure and wonderful
cure for Scrofula, Goitre, Neuralgia, Pain
in the Side, Stomach or Back, Liver and Kid
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Mrs. M. Hoyt, of Norway, has used this
"Cure" for her babe sick with cold and di-
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Ask for it at the Drug Stores, or call on or
write to I. H. LORD,
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Dealer in Fresh & Salt FISH, Oysters,
Clams, Salmon, Mackerel, Canned
Goods Crackers, Etc., Etc.,
South Paris, Me.
Cart will visit Paris Hill, West Paris, Nor-
way, and adjacent villages. 45 tf

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Shaw's Business College,
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None but thorough and experienced teach-
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Handling of Freight & Gen'l Teaming.
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Orders will receive prompt attention at
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MANUFACTURER OF
LIGHT and HEAVY CARRIAGES!
Cottage St., near Depot, Norway, Me.
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Job Work and Repairs done as usual. 38 tf

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Hours from 12 to 2, p. m. and from 7 to 9, p. m.

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Good stable connected, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot, free.

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Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

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Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
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Frames made to order for the trade and at retail. 23ly

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Cottage St., near Depot, Norway, Me.
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Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVI. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1885. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column, 4th page. } NO. 32.

J. A. BOLSTER
& SON,
NORWAY, ME.
Tablets and Grave Stones
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Cemetary ÷ Work!
Furnished at Short Notice. Also,
Caskets!
Burial Outfits & Undertaker's Wares.
Shop on Lynn Street, near Shoe Factory. Call and examine. Lowest cash prices will be given. 15tf

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Twenty eight years. Fall Term of 12 weeks, opens the 25th of eighth month (Aug.) A thorough reliable Boarding and Day School for pupils of both sexes. Owned by the Society of Friends, but open to all. Three full courses of study. Fits for college, for teaching, or for business. Expenses low. Send for catalogue.
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ROYAL'S
CHOCOLATES,
AND TAKE NO OTHER.
Manufactured by
M. N. ROYAL,
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Civil Engineer and Surveyor!
Surveys of all Kinds of Mill property, Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out. Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given.

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All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.
☞ We refer with permission to HON. J. KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1884. 38tf

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SOUTH PARIS,
Has the Finest Brands of
CIGARS
For Sale. Also
TOBACCO
OF ALL KINDS
W. MOORE,
CARRIAGE AND SIGN
PAINTING,
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Near the Depot, Norway, Me.

N. B.—I use nothing but the most reliable Paints, Oils and Varnishes. All work warranted and promptly executed. Orders for SIGNS of all descriptions will be promptly attended to.

Grape Vines
Twelve vines, three years old; earliest and best of my own growing, $4.00.

Strawberry Plants
One dollar per hundred.

Italian Bees
At prices varying according to what is wanted.
Address, W. W. DUNHAM,
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YOUR LIVER
Secretes the bile and is one of the most important organs of the human system. Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Foul Stomach, Variable Appetite, Sallow Complexion, Constipation and all the ills that accompany them, are indications of Liver Complaint.

"I had a severe case of Liver Complaint with habitual constipation; my appetite would be good one day and poor the next, my eyes showed evidence of Jaundice, and I had a tired, uncomfortable feeling; I bought one bottle of Brown's Sarsaparilla. It regulated my liver and bowels so that their action is as good as ever. My general health is now good. I owe it all to the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla.
HON. B. B. THOMAS,
Treas. Penobscot Co., Bangor, Me."

"Father!" said a young man, working in Sargent's mill, in Brewer, Me.," "are you going to Bangor to-night?" "Yes, my son, why?" "I want you to get me a bottle of Brown's Sarsaparilla. I am most out and don't want to be without it." The father, who keeps the boarding house at the mill, says his son was all run down, had no appetite, worked about one-half the time, and was always tired. Can now (thanks to Brown's Sarsaparilla) work every day, has good appetite, color has come into his face. He is sure that Brown's Sarsaparilla is wonderful in cases of general debility.

"I was all out of fix this Spring," said Mr. L. O. Oaks, merchant at Garland, Me. "I read some of the testimonials, bought some of Brown's Sarsaparilla, took one bottle, and am to-day better than I have been for years. I recommend Brown's Sarsaparilla above all medicines I have as I know it to be good."

READER!—If you have any trouble with your kidneys you can find a certain relief for it by using

Brown's Sarsaparilla

Brown's Sarsaparilla is sold by all Druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.00. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

HAY FOR SALE! A good lot of pressed hay for sale. Inquire of L. GUMMINGS, Norway. (26tf)

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norway in the War. No. 11.

BY C. F. WHITMAN, ESQ.

Early in the month of January, 1864, all but forty of the 14th Maine Regt. re-enlisted for three years, having been granted

A Furlough for Thirty Days,

to go home and visit their families and friends. The Norway men who thus were enabled to see their homes once more were Orderly Sergt. Archelaus Fuller, John W. Foley, F. D. Mixer, David Flood and Ezra A. Merrill. Capt. L. F. Hobbs and Corp. David L. Holden did not re-enlist.

On the 21st of February the men arrived at Augusta, where they reassembled at the expiration of their furlough and were sent back to their Regt. which they had been absent from about two months and a half. Andrew M. Merriam enlisted and went back with them. While at home David Flood married. He was strongly urged to desert, stay out of the "unholy abolition war" and

Go to Canada.

He remembered at this time his obligation to his Country, and with what pride he had performed every duty as a soldier, though a mere boy when he went into the service. He sternly put temptation aside, "buckled on the armor again," and went to fill his place in the ranks faithfully and well as he was made before. There are those to-day who were young during the war and whose old and trusted friends induced to run their Country, that would now give anything on earth had they not been led into such a step. They feel its disgrace. They felt it then as soon as they had time to reflect. Some of them came back, enlisted, and went to the war. Others furnished substitutes, who faced the storm of iron and lead upon fields of blood. Would that these honorable men might never again feel its disgrace. The guilty alone should suffer. And here for David Flood I plead, that his record as a soldier,

Bright and Shining as the Stars of Heaven,

in the camp among the deadly bayous of Louisiana at Baton Rouge, Winchester and Cedar Creek, where Rebel shot and shell fell around him, shall not be dimmed or blurred by that act of his not having returned to his Regt. after his second furlough, when the war was nearly over. It may not be considered important as he was but a boy and nothing but a common soldier. What of that?

The Common Soldiers

were at Gettysburg, where Longstreet's veterans, carrying with the hope of the Rebel Cause, went down before that awful storm that met them from behind Cemetery Ridge and Round Top. The common soldiers, were in the Wilderness, at Cold Harbor, in front of Petersburg and Richmond, and bore up the glorious banner of our Country till victory crowned the Northern Arms, and Rebellion was overthrown. Thousands of common soldiers who were never raised from the ranks were better fitted for Captains, Colonels and Generals than hundreds of officers, by whose incompetency and drunken habits scores of battles were lost and numerous lives were needlessly sacrificed. David Flood did his duty. No one could do more.

"Hold," said Arthur, Duke of Wellington, when in the British Parliament some one had "lashed" the aliens, "I have seen the aliens do their duty." What more could the conqueror of Napoleon do?

There is a law by which in certain cases the charge of desertion may be removed. It may not reach this case. I hope however to see something done whereby this soldier's record, and but for this act, honorable, patriotic and clear, made unspotted and bright forevermore.

But I have digressed. About the middle of July the Regt. sailed for Bermuda Hundred, Va., where it was assigned to Gen. Butler's command. It was soon transferred to the Shenandoah Valley and participated in the battles of

The Opequan and Cedar Creek

which have been already described. The Regt. was in the First Brigade of Gen. Grover's Div. which first engaged the enemy at the battle of The Opequan, where it lost sixty men in killed, wounded and missing.

Capt. I. Frank Hobbs, John Foley, F. M. Noble and David Flood were wounded, the latter but slightly.

Either here or at Cedar Creek Ezra A. Merrill was wounded and from the effects of his wound he died Nov. 9, 1864. At the latter battle the Regt. lost eighty men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Those who re-enlisted were mustered out of the service in January 1865. The others were formed into a battalion and were stationed at

Savannah, Ga.,

till several other Companies which had been organized joined them and they were formed into a full Regt. It was finally discharged in the early part of the autumn of 1865.

By a reference to the Adjutant General's report of 1864-5 I find the name of James Merrill of Norway as a member of Company M 1st Maine Heavy Artillery. He was killed near Spottsylvania Court House, May 19, 1864. It was the same soldier of that name who enlisted in the 14th Maine and was discharged for disability. He afterward enlisted in the 18th Maine Regt. and was transferred to the First Me. Heavy Artillery.

The Company though the largest of Norway men that went to the war

Was Unfortunate

almost all the way through. It was unfortunate in its organization to begin with. It was unfortunate in going to Augusta and living in cloth tents during several months of almost Arctic weather. Unfortunate in being sent into the malarial districts of the extreme South and unfortunate in the large number of the original members of the Company discharged and the loss of life. Of Norway men at first so large, at last so small. One man killed, and one died of wounds received in battle, twelve died of disease contracted in an unhealthy climate. A large number discharged and but a handful as it were, went through the war. This is the summary. We cannot but feel that it must have been different had its history been connected as it should have been with Gen. Harry Hunt and the 13th Maine.

Col. Porter in answer to a letter from one of his old soldiers, once thus wrote, "I will do what I can for you. Every member of the 14th Maine ought to preserve as much as possible the memory of the Regt." This remark is not unworthy of consideration.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Old Time Memories.

MR. EDITOR.—As you very properly suggest would be the case, the letter of Mr. Pingree in your last ADVERTISER has been read by very many Norway people with a great degree of interest; especially so by those who like myself have, for long years, been absent from the good old town.

But pleased as I was with the letter of my old school-fellow, I confess I was taken aback by the story of his grandfather, Stephen Pingree. I thought that I knew Stephen Pingree as well as I knew my own father. I knew that he had two children only, Riley and Mary. Mary Jane Baker Pingree, as I have heard her called by name off many a time. Those two children were about my own age; I have played with them many a day; have gone to school and to church together with them. And to read that Stephen Pingree had seven sons and a daughter, certainly struck me at first a queer statement, while I could not doubt that Mr. Pingree must know all about his own ancestry. Still Hezekiah, Stephen, Hoyt, Samuel and William, as pictured in my boyish recollection, were so very old it did not seem possible that they could have a father living even at the time when I knew them to say nothing of his living till 1840.

It needed but a moment's reflection, however, to show me that the world was made before my time, and that even Norway was a habitable spot before I honored the town by appearing upon it. I had only to see that *my* Stephen was really Stephen, jr., that was all.

In the spring of 1820, Benjamin Fuller removed from Cutler's (Swift's) Corner on to what I think must have been the original Pingree farm. At the time of his purchase it was occupied by Hezekiah and Stephen Pingree, their houses being some 15 or 20 rods apart. Fuller moved into the house left by Hezekiah, while Stephen remained where he was two or three years and then removed to Albany. I was an inmate of the Fuller family and nearly five years old when they went on to the Pingree farm, and right well do I remember that farm. A large quadrangular lot on one of the highest hills in town. The Pingree brothers appear to have had each his separate half of the farm, but Fuller at once treated the whole as one lot; and although there was a nominal renewal of the old division when Archelaus got married and settled in the Stephen Pingree house, still father and son carried the farm on jointly together, the farm products and live stock being common property, or at least treated as such, during the four or five years that I longer remained in town. Since then I have known very little of Norway affairs.

The Hutchinsons referred to by my old friend Luther were in one respect a somewhat singular family. Timothy Hutchinson and wife were the parents of sixteen hale and hearty children. I remember once he was carried to jail for debt (should any body wonder) and commiseration was expressed in the Fuller house, but it was not forgotten that "he was one of them Universalist."

Perhaps it would be well to mention that Hezekiah Pingree, when he left the farm sold to Fuller, went on to a farm adjoining that of Wm. Pearce, on the 4th North Carolina Regt. came over to-day and were sent to Washington, being paroled by Gen. Hooker.

April 1st. There are signs of active service. The batteries and cavalry are all packed up ready for a march. At night it was all quiet and they again pitched their tents on the old camp ground.

6th. The President, wife and son were in camp. A salute of twenty-one guns was fired from Mott's battery as he came on the ground with Major Gen. Hooker and staff. The next day there was a general review of the army men near Gen. Hooker's headquarters. The 6th corps left camp at 7 a. m. and returned at 5 p. m. 9th. The enemy have drawn in their pickets from the rivers front. There has been some heavy canonading on the extreme right of our lines. They seem to be drawing their forces away from the river. The water of the Rappahannock is very high.

11th. There was a grand review of the 6th corps with a fancy drill. We were invited by Gen. Neill in full Swiss uniform and mounted on a beautiful charger. He was accompanied by Gens. Sedgwick, Corps Commander, Major Gen. Butterfield and Gen. Newton with their staffs. The review was one of the best we ever had as each Regt. was drilled in the manual of arms for the benefit of our foreign visitors. The cavalry have left for parts unknown. We are under marching orders.

14th. The Pontoon train and engineers are all packed. Surplus baggage has been sent away. The cavalry have been gone three days but no engagement or firing has been heard yet; they are feeling for the enemy. 18th. There have been three balloons up to-day, at one time. Prof. Low had a narrow escape. While at an elevation of 350 ft. a line broke that held the basket letting it fall to one side by some lucky chance he caught the ropes and hung suspended till drawn down.

There were twenty rebels came in and were taken to Gen. Hooker's headquarters and were sent north. They report that one hundred more are concealed in the woods and will come in under cover of darkness but they did not get a chance to come in till the 21st. They also report more coming soon. 22d. Rained quite a little this morning for the river below the city of Fredricksburg. The enemy are very busy on the opposite side of the river. Troops are moving and stores around the city are being cleared out and goods sent away. At night we were serenaded by a Rebel band from the 122d N. Y. Regt. in our brigade. They also serenaded Cols. Shayler of the Chasseurs and Birney of the 23d Penn.

29th. The army are in motion, moving in all directions. The right move to the left; the left to the right; the center is changing to both the extreme left and right.

The next day it rained hard all day. Our troops crossed the river but only to draw out the enemy. They come like chickens at night but they brought in ninety prisoners of the 6th Louisana Regt. and were sent to Washington. There was some skirmishing along the lines but no battle. May 2d our troops are across the river. There are three bridges across the city, one a mile below and one above the city. The enemy opened their ball, but the 6th corps charged through the city, forcing them back to the heights at daylight. The next day the battle begun in earnest. Charge after charge was made to carry the heights but not till near night was it accomplished. Our Col. had a horse shot from under him and the Major was wounded. Orderly Sergeant of Co. G was killed, while charging through the city. Our loss is severe. Many officers are among the dead. 4th. There is hard fighting on our right. The enemy have turned our right flank and our men are falling back.

To be continued.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Adventures Around the Lake.

BY JEM KEEN.

Many were the hair-breadth escapes and marvelous adventures of the early settlers of the lake region. And now if you can find one of those early patriarchs, who braved the dangers of the lonely wilderness, you will be sure to be well rewarded if you can converse with him a little time.

A short time since I had the pleasure of passing a pleasant half hour in the company of one of these hunters. Joseph Stone of Andover, and he related several stories which I will try and narrate.

"Father hired me out to Robert Y. Phillips, a hunter and trapper, when I was fourteen years of age; and I worked with him for three years, being almost the entire time in the woods hunting and tending his traps, and that was no light job, as he had one hundred and seventy-five. When the traps were not in use we had to take them up, clean and oil them, then rolling in a large piece of birch bark hide them. Usually we hid them on an island of black growth, pine, spruce and fir. After hiding them we marked the spot and left them until we wanted to use them again. These traps were made in the town of Phillips and by a man by the name of Rogers, who marked the initials R. Y. P. upon the bed piece of each trap, being the initials of Robert Young Phillips.

After working with Phillips for some three years I determined I wouldn't work for him any longer, as he was at times very cross and overbearing. So I struck out for myself and for many years hunted and trapped through the wilderness with varying success. The last time I saw Phillips was the last of July, and he was on his way from the middle lake to Phillips, where he occasionally used to get rum or supplies.

"There was a family by the name of Chick who lived in the town of Phillips and Phillips used to go out and stay here sometimes a week at a time. This was his home when out of the woods.

"The following winter was one of the coldest and snow fell to a great depth, making it difficult trapping and hunting. One day when the frost was out of the ground I went to the town of Phillips and found the family all sick with the measles. Not being afraid of them, and having purchased a ten gallon keg of rum, of which he was rather too fond for his own benefit. Procuring a hand sled he hired a man to help him haul it in through No. 3 to his camp. He sent the man out with the sled, telling him he would be out in two days sure. Two days past and three but still they thought nothing strange, as the weather had been unusually severe, and that he was probably waiting for a better time to come out. But at the end of the fifth day a party went in search. Going directly to his camp they soon found the cause of his delay. He had been at the keg of rum and was dead drunk. Both legs and hands were frozen besides other portions of his body being severely frost bitten. They made a sled and hauled him out to the settlement.

"This debauch cost him one hand and leg, which he had to have amputated, and he died soon after, probably from the effects of the severe exposure. Although a man of iron constitution, yet the rum and the cold mastered him. He never went to come up and see him, but not knowing of his misfortune I would not go, for I supposed he wanted me to go into his service again, and I wouldn't. But probably he wanted to tell me where he had hidden his traps, for he died without telling any one. I have hunted in all the places where we used to hide them but without success.

Poor Little Sam.

When I was a boy my sympathies were awakened by what I thought the cruel starving of the calves. They were fed only twice a day, morning and evening. Twice a day, I thought, was the most profitable—which we deny—small ones are to be preferred for many and cogent reasons, not the least of which are the comfort, peace, and general welfare of the owners and their families.—*Agriculturist.*

DOES IT PAY?—"Does meal fed to stock pay?" In other words, are the farmers generally, all over the State, getting returns from the meal they purchased and fed sufficient to return to them the first cost, with something of profit added? This question is right to the point, and it is one which should receive the most careful consideration on the part of every farmer who is in the practice of purchasing meal feed outside the resources of his own farm. Formerly the stock was kept on the products of the farm where they were to be found. Now immense quantities of grain feed of different kinds are brought into the State and fed out to stock on the farms within reasonable reach of transportation lines. To a looker on who has not had a hand in this kind of business it looks as though this fearful drain, perpetually going on, must bankrupt the operators. But all of this is paid for, and farmers are making money beside. No further argument is needed to prove the practice sound.

The fact is, the farmers are doing more business in the stock line, and a better business than would be possible without the purchased feed. Out of the profits of the larger and better business come the means to meet the cost of the purchases made. It does this, and more than this, or farmers could not find that prosperity through the practice that is everywhere found where it is carried on. Through the purchased feed fed to the sheep more wool, fatter lambs, quicker turns and more money are the results. Fed to steers quicker growth is made, which secures to the feeder not only a large profit, but also enables him to grow two pairs in the time that would be required to grow one pair without the feed. The dairyman, through the extra feed of the purchased feed, secures a much larger annual yield than would otherwise be possible. This may easily be shown. Let a dairyman who is keeping a half dozen cows under the former method, if he can be found, add another to the herd, and devote her increase to the purchase of meal feed to be fed to the whole herd. The increased product of that herd will more than meet the additional cost. This illustrates the problem. Farmers who are purchasing feed from the vast grain fields of the West are keeping more stock of all kinds, and keeping it better than would be the case without it. This enables them to meet the expenses of the practice and find the prosperity seen among them. Experience answers the question in the affirmative.

Closely linked with this question is the one whether farmers in Maine, and throughout New England, may not raise this feed on the farms where the stock is kept. No attempt is here made to show that the present practice is the best possible. It is only claimed at this time that the practice is sound and therefore is to be commended.—*Farmer.*

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

SAVE YOUR OWN GRASS SEED.—Now that haying has commenced, look over your fields of Timothy and clover and see if you cannot find a sufficient quantity—clean and free of weeds—to leave standing until seeded. Most farmers buy their grass seed now a days, and they not only get grass seed but foul and noxious weeds, which are ruining our farms. Another fault is this, they have to pay such an exorbitant price for their seed that they sow it more sparingly than they would if they raised it themselves and sowed it in the chaff.

Being sowed thinly the weeds readily spring up and being stronger and more vigorous than the tiny grass, soon choke it back if they do not entirely destroy it. Then when harvest time comes instead of a ton and a half or two tons of fine quality of hay to the acre you have a half a ton or so of a mixture of innutritious weeds with now and then a spear of Timothy. If farmers would be more particular and raise their own seed, selecting only the choicest pieces, they would have no cause for complaint of the weeds in the mowing fields. Riding along through the country one sees many fine and well cultivated farms. The mowing fields being clear of weeds and giving evidence of an abundant hay harvest.

Perhaps the next farm adjoining is equally as good land and cultivated by an equally industrious man yet his mowing fields are filled with daisies, Roman worm-wood and other weeds, which will grow upon the sward. You stop and making inquiry find the former raises his own grass seed, while the latter buys it of western growers.

I have in mind a farmer now whose farm is a model of what a farm should be, and I think he never bought a pound of western raised seed. Every year his fields are free of weeds, his barn is filled with hay, and his newly seeded pieces show an abundant "catch." Our opinion is that if we would have less weeds to contend with, more hay to harvest, more money to lay by, keep more cattle, sheep and horses, and thereby make more dressing thus bringing our farms up to a higher standard of fertility, we would say raise your own seed if possible.

JEM KEEN.

At this season of the year every New England farmer who owns a flock of sheep should make a thorough application of tar to the noses of each member of his flock, including the lambs. Let this be done, and every flock supplied with a salt trough containing an inch or more of tar upon the bottom, over which the salt is scattered, and there will be no loss or annoyance from grubs in the head.

Our own notion is that small farms, well cultivated, are almost invariably more profitable than large ones, and we firmly believe (what has so often been asserted), that if many a farmer would sell half or two thirds of the acres he now occupies, and bring his tills and manages, and devote his entire time and energies to the care and cultivation of the remainder, he would derive far more profit from his labor and investment, with much less vexation of spirit. The fact is, as somebody truly asserts, we have too many farmers who are "land poor"—who have so much land they cannot make a living. Paradoxical as this may appear, it applies truthfully to many a naturally fertile and productive locality. When such farmers have learned that it is not economy to own more land

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 1885.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

R. C. Harmon has been appointed postmaster at Fryeburg.

Riel is sentenced to be hanged Sept. 18th.

Judge Enoch Foster and wife are at Old Orchard.

C. C. Whitney, editor of the *News Messenger* of Marshall, Minn., and family have been visiting in Bethel.

Emerson H. Kimball, editor of the Audubon (Iowa) *Times*, has been visiting friends in Porter and Hiram.

J. C. Douglas has been appointed postmaster at Bridgton in place of C. E. Gibbs who has been removed.

The strike of weavers in the mills at Bridgton is over, the company having yielded.

Our "Mark Tapley" or Wm. A. Emery of Oxford has started on a trip to the Lakes. We hope to hear from him often on his trip.

There was a furious cyclone at Camden, N. J., Aug. 3. Five persons were killed and 60 badly injured. The total loss will amount to about $500,000.

A collection in all the churches of the land, in aid of the Grant monument in New York city is suggested to be taken next Sunday.

The Grand Trunk earnings for the third week of July, 1885, were $231,452; for the corresponding week last year, $316,948; decrease, $85,496.

In another column is a notice of the Portland Business College. Prof. L. A. Gray has made this school very popular. Send for catalogue. See ad.

The annual meeting of the Odd Fellows' Mutual Relief Association of Maine will be held in Odd Fellows' Hall in Portland, Monday evening, August 10th, commencing at 8 o'clock.

The next Quarterly Convention of Reform Clubs for Cumberland County will be held at East Raymond, August 19th, 20th, 1885. The State Convention will be held in connection with the same. Free entertainment.

We have received a copy of the "Academy Belle" published by the Fryeburg Academy students. This is the last number in the school year and contains much of interest in student life. In another column of our paper will be found an advertisement of Fryeburg Academy. This school has been very successful under its present principal.

The Boston *Journal* says: W. H. Chandler, grocer, Bethel, Me., has failed. He recently sold out to his son-in-law and claims to have been robbed since then of his money, and now has no assets. The creditors of Steinberg Bros., dry goods dealers, Waterville, Me., have been offered about 45 cents on the dollar, but they do not seem disposed to take less than 100 cents.

BETHEL.

Rev. W. Woodbury, son of Judge Woodbury of Bethel, is at home on a brief visit and occupied the pulpit of the 1st Cong. Church on Sunday the 2d, subject, "Pilot before Christ." One year ago he preached at the same place with Christ before Pilate.

Mr. W. is an earnest and entertaining speaker and is settled over the Presbyterian church in Mauch Chunk, Pa., at a large salary.

The Chicago Co. are concerting here with great success. Prof. Harrington is a wonderful man and has stirred up the people of Bethel to the importance of greater proficiency in the art of singing. And the people of Gorham N. H., whither they go from here will go well to give them a rousing reception.

Mrs. Farnsworth, daughter of Dr. N. T. True, is home on a visit. So the charms of the Highlands of Boston cannot keep these loved and familiar friends from the cherished homes of their youth! We bid you welcome.

The result of the preliminary meeting of the people of Bethel last Monday week at S. F. Gibson's office was to choose a committee to carry out an appropriate recognition of the sad death of Gen. U. S. Grant, and they have decided to have an oration delivered on Saturday the 8th inst.

L. T. Barker esq., our Postmaster, has gone to the seashore with his team to renovate and bring Mrs. B. home.

H. C. Barker talks of selling out and moving to Portland. He has an acceptable offer for a year's work.

The Androscoggin river rose ten feet during the rain of last Tuesday. All the logs by the late rain are cleared out of Wild river; saving a large sum of money to Major Hastings and others.

BYRON.

Dr. Twitchell of Andover, has taken the two farms of Abbie Hodsdon to cut. He has quite a large crew at work for him.

Mrs. Wm. Thomas is very sick with heart disease.

Scott Richards is at home from Mass. on a visit and to try the trout.

A dog belonging to Abbie Hodsdon run mad one day last week and attempted to bite A. M. Jinkins, who was at work in the field. He was immediately killed.

Geo. D. Austin of Philips, formerly of this town, with his wife are visiting at Wm. Thomas'.

Will Rundlett cut his knee very badly with a scythe one day last week.

Leon Thomas is at home from Boston, to see his mother, who is very sick.

Rev. S. S. York, missionary minister, preaches at Hop City Aug. 9th at 10 o'clock. Let there be a good attendance. H.

SWEDEN.

The school in Dist. No. 3 closed with recitations. During the term there has been no tardiness. Nellie Marr and Johnny Sanderson, a little lad of three years who had 2½ miles to walk, were not absent, and Blanche Sanderson its sister was absent but one day. Carrie M. Corson of Bridgton, teacher.

RUMFORD.

The recent rain was very powerful here. The river has overflowed and covered a large amount of grass not cut, covering it with sand, sawdust, etc. C. M. and H. H. Hutchins' oats, corn and potatoes are under water. G. A. Ray lost about 20 tumbles of hay out and the water has floated it back upon the Hutchins intervale. D. L. Pitcher has about three tons of hay floating around. The water is three feet deep in the road at the Concord River bridge.

C. M. Brown was thrown from a load of hay a few days since, striking upon his head and shoulders, shaking him up badly but not injuring him seriously.

C. M. Hutchins is to teach a high school at Rumford Point commencing Monday, Aug. 31st.

J. H. Wardwell, W. W. Virgin and Geo. Rich have gone to the lakes fishing. FRANK.

EAST RUMFORD.

Capt. B. S. Flanders has returned to his home in Boston.

Jennie Farnum has returned to Waltham, Mass.

W. M. Adams has a calf three mos. old that girts 3 feet and 10 inches.

J. K. Welch has moved on to his farm on Eaton Hill.

Virgil Kimball and son are buying lambs. They bought 25 of J. K. Welch.

Skunks are getting plenty. J. K. Welch has killed one, and some men haying saw five and killed four, and a boy while passing through a field came upon one and thinking he would have some sport began stoning him, but we think the boy got the worst of the sport. BILL COE.

WEST PERU.

The weather the past week has been the least might coquettish. One hour it would beam upon us like a sun-flower and the next scowl at us through fog frizzles and tear drops. The outcome has been:—

The hay has molded in the stack,
Empty stands the farmer's rack,
The buzzard bugs are spoiling all the yield
Of potatoes in the farmer's field,
The pigs are squealing in the stye,
The chicks are yipping loud and high,
The fire is out the anvil gives no sound,
Idle stands the mill the grist unground,
The store is shut, the key that fits the lock,
Gone with the merchant and his flock,
Husbandman and housewife, merchant and maid,
Miller, iron moulder and men of every trade,
Fled to the mountains where their white tents gleam,
And their camp-fires flare by the mountain stream.

Not that the cholera has struck the lowlands, oh no! but the festive blueberry is ripe, plump and plenty, and thick in spots, and the spots the size of our mountains, and the mountains not mole hills, and the old and young, feeble and friskey, are up there after them with a vim. Why, uncle Scribner, the sucker *Jerore* of last spring was as a gentle zepyr to a cyclone compared to this raid on the blueberry.

NORTH WATERFORD.

The heavy wind with a big fall of rain Tuesday, beat down the corn and grain in this section badly.

Maria Knight is at home on a vacation.

Miss Manning of Ipswich, Mass., is visiting at her brother's, W. A. Manning's.

Dr. F. C. Clark has friends visiting him from Portland. NED.

NORTH NEWRY.

Ithal Smith has moved into town. He has been gone about 13 years. He built the Poplar Hotel some 40 years ago and kept the house about 20 years then sold to C. R. Bartlett, who has rebuilt it and made many additions to the buildings and surroundings.

A. E. Herrick and wife have been trying the fishing on Bear river of late.

Asa West from Andover passed through this place Thursday en route for Dixville Notch.

Fred Henderson has come home to cut his hay.

We are sorry to have Uncle Dan leave town for he makes many a good laugh for us. G.

WEST BETHEL.

Farmers are very busy cutting their hay. Grass on high lands is very slim, on low lands is good.

Delia T. Murphy, who was quite sick in the spring, is now very much better and is now able to do some dressmaking. Mrs. M. gets a good fit most every time. Give her a call.

Mrs. C. C. Allen of Boston, has been spending a few days with her friend, Mrs. Carrie Goodnow.

Miss Adelaide H. of Cambridgeport, Mass., is here to spend a few weeks with her aunt and other relatives.

Alonzo Farwell of Northborough, Mass., has been on a visit to his brother, D. A. Farwell.

A very successful term of school at North West Bethel taught by Flora E. Bartlett, closed two weeks ago. Miss B. although quite young has taught several schools in town with good success. She is a first-class teacher and an excellent scholar and it is the wish and hope of the district that she will come back and teach the fall term.

J. S. Mason has sold his horse; price $110.

Asa Prescott has moved into A. S. Bean's boarding house.

Mr. Judkins, who has been keeping Mr. Bean's boarding house, has now moved to Norway. S. W. P.

NORTH RUMFORD.

Jonathan Grover, who has been quite ill, is better and about his farm.

Miss M. A. Ostrandee of Brooklyn, N. Y., is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. D. O. Jewell at the John Howe homestead.

Mina Howe's school proved a success, so says the S. S. C.

Three young ladies of Rumford Point are making the pedestrian tour of the White Mountains, camping out and so on.

Rev. and Mrs. F. Grovenor with their son returned to Cape Elizabeth last Thursday, after a pleasant two week's tarry with friends.

Ed Elliott now of Suncook N. H., is visiting his parents.

Rev. Albert Donnell, of Haverhill, Mass., and Miss Harriet Ray of Rumford Corner, were united in marriage at the home of the bride, Wednesday evening, July 29, at 8 o'clock. Reception at 9 o'clock.

News of Gen. Grant's death received with expressions of sincere sorrow by all.

The Ellis River swollen by recent rains is to-day carrying a drive of poplar belonging to Maj. G. A. Hastings. The French camps along the shore are very interesting.

May and Annie Hogdon each closed her school labor Friday, July 31.

Let me assure Mr. Jem Keen I am not stealing his trade. MISS WEED.

N. A. Austin has purchased of R. Grover of Andover, his sorrel horse and he now drives a span.

Ed Elliott lost the end of his thumb by getting it between the knives of a mowing machine.

Susie, daughter of P. O. Howard had a bad spell Monday and they called a physician.

The south-east gale of last week did some damage to the hops by blowing down the poles. Other crops in exposed positions suffered some.

The apple crop does not promise very large. Many dropped off during the dry weather and many more are being worm eaten.

Geo. B. Staples, agent for Denisons, has been in charge of a crew of men driving poplar out of the Ellis river. It was a difficult job. He got them into the Androscoggin, Tuesday.

JEM KEEN.

OXFORD.

Orrington M. Hanscome of the Boston detective force with his wife have been visiting friends in this place for the last two weeks. Mr. H. was a native of this town but has been in Boston for several years on the Police and detective force, where he has made his mark. His stout, portly figure bears but slight resemblance to the little black eyed, wirey boy of twenty years ago.

Blueberries are very plenty, prices ranging from 5 to 6 cts. per quart.

The Woolen Mill is receiving a new roofing, composed of tar and sea gravel.

Anthony Martin died on Thursday of last week, of a cancer, aged 77 years.

King & Holmes are out with a new bill and prices marked very low. They are having a very brisk trade as usual, employing two clerks and all being kept busy. We notice they have lately renewed their stock of dry and fancy goods, which they are offering at prices that defy competition.

The new school-house at Welchville is fast being completed. It is constructed on a new plan containing all the modern improvements and will be an honor not only to the builder but to the enterprise and public spirit of the district.

Howard Farrington has gone to Worcester, Mass., having received news that his child is not expected to live. The mother and child have been there some weeks. M. T.

A. V. Witham, son of A. H. Witham, one of our blacksmiths, has just graduated from the Vermont University at Burlington as an M. D., with a special diploma of honor.

Mrs. and Miss Corning of Hartford, Conn., are spending the summer in the Keith house, our picturesque old residence overlooking Thompson lake.

The new bell on the Cong'l church which was a little out of plumb has been properly leveled.

There was considerable moving here last week. A Bridgton man (Eaton I think) has moved in where Garnecrn used to live; Mrs. Julia Wardwell has moved into Merrill Brackett's house; Mrs. Gould now occupies Mrs. Wardwell's house; Clifford Chapman is going to move in to the upper rent in Frank Lord's; Newell Foster and mother have moved into California so-called; "Al" Grant and another family (Ryder I think) into the rents over Edwards & Lord's.

Thomas Baker's property is being sold out rapidly. Joseph Robinson is assignee.

Geo. H. Jones and wife have been up to the White Mountains.

ROXBURY.

W. S. Richards, of Boston, has been in town the past week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Richards. The last day of his stay he caught the king of trout—a big fellow weighing about 3 pounds.

S. M. Locke's powerful young horse ran away with his mowing machine in full gear, and it is safe to say that grass never was cut so fast before in this town. Mr. L. expected the machine would be broken but after the race the machine was found perfectly sound and ready for business. A big feather for the Buckeye.

WEST SUMNER.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Abbott leave for the West next week to visit friends and see the country. They expect to be absent two or three months.

A. M. Turner, a former resident of this place, died at North Turner last Saturday and his remains were brought here and burried Monday. Rev. H. G. Gilchrist attended the funeral.

Berries are very plenty on the mountains and parties say they can pick all they can bring down. Very fine blueberries are selling for 8cts.

Many of the farmers have closed up haying and say they have a fair crop and of the best quality.

The colt recently sold by H. S. Coburn for $200 has since been sold for $400 to a N. Y. party. Horses are very high and most any horse that can stand alone they ask $100 for.

Mrs. Polly Howe has gone to Norway on a visit.

Mrs. Willard Dunn is visiting friends in town.

May Chase and mother are visiting [illegible]

Mrs. Hannah Morrill's dwelling and wood house were burned Monday afternoon. A part of the household furniture was saved. The wind was blowing hard from the south and by great exertions the barn was saved. There was a small insurance on the dwelling house but none on the furniture.

NORWAY LAKE.

Mrs. Bullard and daughter of Cambridgeport, Mass., are stopping at Alfred Shattucks for a summer outing. Mrs. B. is a native of Norway.

The farmers are well along with their haying and some are nearly finished. There is an average crop.

The heavy rain of Tuesday prostrated grain and corn.

There are four large farms in Pike Hill district all adjoining and comprising five hundred acres more or less.

EAST OTISFIELD.

George Stone of Boston Police corps has been visiting his father Daniel Stone.

E. F. Holden of Portland has been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. E. A. Holden.

Henry Bowker has sold his colt to Fred Mc Alliston of Oxford.

P. Greenleaf has a very nice colt sired by S. T. Holbrook's stallion, Daniel Boone.

A party of about thirty young and old gathered at Mrs. S. P. Morton's to celebrate the birthday of Misses Ruthie and Hannah Lymonds of Portland who are spending the summer at Locust Hill. A very pleasant afternoon was spent in games, closing with supper and fire works in the evening.

Any one in want of new milch cows will do well to call on James E. Howe who has some good ones for sale.

D. G. Jennings who has spent the past three years in the West with his son, has returned to his home at E. Otisfield. TOM.

GILEAD.

W. L. Evans recently captured a blue heron. He took him to West Bethel to be set up.

Mr. Gammon showed me a stock of rye with two large and perfect heads thereon.

Mrs. George Burnham has gone to Cape Elizabeth for her health. Mrs. A. L. Gridley has gone to Chicago on a visit.

Several cases of mumps are still with us, also whooping cough is reported.

Our old friend Galen Curtis stopped with us one night last week.

A bon-bon party at the rink last Saturday eve.

Skillings mill is shut down for a week.

Albert and Charlie Brown have dissolved partnership. We should see now the usual notice: "Whereas my wife, etc."

A party went to Jefferson, N. H., Sunday to see the big slide. Suppose they had a nice time by what they say.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Dixie, "Entertainers" gave us one of their delightful shows Monday eve. A good crowd. MUNN.

STOW.

C. P. Giles, who has been in feeble health, is improving.

Nellie Eastman, who has been home on a short visit, has returned to Steep Falls.

Hattie Eastman has been engaged to teach in Dist. No. 3.

Spencer Holmes is home on a visit from Boston, where he is engaged in the varnish business.

School has finished in Dist. No. 7.

Eugene Stanley has moved his family from Fryeburg to his father's in Stow. Mr. S. is at work for Moses Eastman.

Moses Bickford is very sick with typhoid fever.

RUMFORD FALLS.

The survey of Rumford Falls is nearly completed. The total fall of the water is about 180 feet. The object of the survey is to get a map of the property now belonging to the company.

J. F. Hall and Daniel Frost are about the first to finish up haying.

Crawford Eastman is getting things ready to put a French roof on his house.

W. S. Richardson has bought a new Buckeye mowing machine.

Major Richardson holds his own very well. He is so that he can hobble out to the field in pleasant weather.

Roscoe and A. A. Worthley have gone on to Eaton hill to cut what grass there needs cutting. NOW AND THEN.

PARIS HILL.

The *Democrat* says:—A party from this place went on a camping trip to Davis Mountain last week. They had a pleasant time; would had a pleasanter time if the weather had been better.

Mrs. J. S. Trowbridge of Boston Highlands, died at Mrs. Chase's Thursday morning.

Quite a party from here attended the Universalist grove meeting at Mechanic Falls, Sunday. They report a large attendance, good music, and an interesting meeting.

S. D. Whittemore and wife of Newton Highlands, Mass., are visiting at Mrs. S. Whittemore's.

Frank Coolidge and wife of Portland, are at Mrs. Giles's.

Miss Carrie Crocker of Methuen, is visiting at Mrs. A. D. Crocker's.

The arrivals at C. T. Mellen's during the past week are Mrs. Kendall and daughter, and Mrs. Atwood and two daughters of Cambridge.

The ladies of the Universalist Society will give a stage entertainment at Academy Hall Friday evening for the benefit of the Sunday School. A series of tableaux, illustrating "Home, Sweet Home," will be presented; the Peak Sisters will also be present. Refreshments will be served after the entertainment. Admission ten cents.

Prof. C. S. Richardson, formerly of Hartford, now Principal of the Normal School at Madison, D. T., spent the Sabbath at the Hubbard House.

Rev. Mr. Cochrane will deliver a memorial sermon on the life and public services of Gen. Grant, next Sunday.

GREENWOOD.

Etta Whittle, our efficient teacher in district No. 2, finished her school last Friday after a successful term of ten weeks.

Rev. Seth Benson preached here last Sunday, Aug. 2d. JOHN TOPSHAM.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

N. G. Bacon goes to the Lakes with a fishing party from Bethel Hill. B.

July 30th, burglars entered the store of A. G. Woodsum by breaking a pane of glass and pushing back the spring and attempted to blow up the safe by drilling in the door and putting in powder. For some unknown reason they did not succeed. They took about $12 from the drawer.

SOUTH CASCO

Valora Mitchell of Otisfield, has been visiting her many friends in this place the past week. Miss Mitchell is one of those young ladies that dovote most of their time to temperance and other acts of kindness.

Clara Gould of Bridgton, is at J. H. Graffam's this week.

Isabel F. Mitchell, who has been to work in the Star Match factory, is at home.

BRYANT'S POND.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford has been assigned to preach here for the Methodist Society one-fourth of the time. Two persons were admitted into the church Aug. 2.

James Sheran has secured a position in a band at Kennebunk. Jim takes the front rank as a clarinet player.

N. A. Johnson of Boston was in town last week.

A band is soon to be organized at this place, with A. M. Chase as leader. The boys mean business and with the aid of the citizens we shall soon have another good band to take the place of the old Bryant's Pond Cornet Band.

Charles Dunham of Nahant, Mass., has been visiting at Charles Coffin's the past week.

The village schools closed last week. Both teachers have given good satisfaction to the district. G. P. M.

Four persons united with the M. E. Church at Bryant's Pond last Sunday, two by letter and two on profession of faith. As Rev. Mr. Hannaford was going out of the church at the close of the service he met five young men at the door, who shook hands with him, each placing a piece of money in his hand, for which he is truly thankful.

Mrs. Dunn of Walker's Mills, Bethel, whose illness was reported last week, died at her home last Saturday, aged 21 years. Funeral Sunday p. m. conducted by Rev. Mr. Hannaford. She was a lady much beloved by all who knew her and will be greatly missed by her relatives and friends.

The village schools closed last Friday and the agent has re-engaged both teachers for the fall term, which speaks well for their success. Mrs. Estes thinks of visiting Lynn, Mass., during her vacation.

The lovers of music in this vicinity are trying to "resurrect" the old Brass Band, which has been dead for several years. Hope they may succeed as there is talent enough to form a nice band.

Frank P. Cole is cutting the grass on the Gates Swan place, now owned by Lysander Fuller.

Tom Lurvey has a pair of matched steer calves that are hard beat. They are dark red with white faces and as near alike as two peas in a pod.

Fannie Lurvey has gone to Dover, N. H., with her sister Addie.

John and Leslie Curtis have gone to Somerset County to sell force pumps.

Winnie Estes, a boy about 13 years of age who has been living with Anna Kinsley, left his home on the 24th to go berrying and for several days no traces of him were discovered. It has since been ascertained that he wandered to Locke's Mills and there got on board of a freight train. He was last seen at Yarmouth Junction.

School in the Whitman district closes next Friday, Aug. 7th. CLINTON.

HEBRON.

Mrs. Dr. Barrows of Boston is stopping at Mrs. S. S. Howe's.

There is a prospect of an unusually large yield of blackberries.

The heavy rain of Tuesday has beaten down the grain badly.

Several sheep have been killed in this vicinity and others badly bitten, probably by dogs.

Dr. J. S. Sturtevant and wife of Livermore Falls have made a short visit at his father's.

Miss Clark of Wisconsin, who has been taking lessons at the Conservatory of Music in Boston the past year, is visiting at Deacon Moody's.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Everett are vacationing at Harpswell. S.

Over one hundred persons were killed and injured by the earthquake in Russia.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

We are pleased to see the familiar faces of our city acquaintances among us once more. May their vacation in the country be much enjoyed.

Some of our best musical talent attended the Musical Convention at Harrison last week. We doubt not "the girls" derived much benefit as well as pleasure from their visit.

O. V. Edwards has recently moved into his new house. He is rapidly bringing his buildings to a state of completion and they will be a great addition to our little village.

Isaac Stuart's house has been greatly improved by the painter's transforming touch. FORGET-ME-NOT.

OTISFIELD.

Rev. Edwin K. Holden, son of Daniel Holden of Otisfield, is at home on a vacation. Mr. H. has recently been installed as pastor of a church in Conn. Mr. Holden's two daughters of Boston, Mrs. Roscoe and Mrs. Merrill Green, with their children, are also visiting their old home on Oak Hill.

Mrs. Lizzie H. Whitman of Boston is also visiting at her old home, John Green's.

Mrs. Isaac Jordan is in Gorham visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Brackett.

DIXFIELD.

After so long a confinement to the house, I feel over elated to once more enjoy the pleasures of out-door exercise, and to mark the wonderful changes of nature during my confinement. Stepping out of the snow and mud of early spring into the meadows to inhale the fragrance of the new mown hay, pictures to us a foretaste of that soft and balmy breath of an eternal spring that soothes the spirit's soft repose in the heaven of eternal rest.

W. W. Brackett lost a valuable horse, "Venture Boon" (registered 2810) of (gastritis) inflamation of the stomach. The loss falls heavily on Mr. Brackett, as we learn that he has refused to take twelve hundred dollars for him.

Some Indians are camping on the outskirts of the village making baskets, etc.

Florence Hicks and Leah White, two young ladies from Boston, spending a few weeks at Dixfield, while out for a drive met with a painful accident by being thrown from their carriage. As they were about to meet a team, Gideon Ellis of Canton, Miss Hicks driving, dropped one of her reins and being a spirited horse dashed across the street, coming in contact with Mr. Ellis' horse, overturning their carriage and throwing the young ladies violently to the ground; Miss White receiving injuries about the face and head as to render her unconscious. She was taken up and carried to the house of P. F. Kilgore where medical aid was summoned and by the skillful efforts of a physician and willing hands, was restored to her right mind after the lapse of two days. Miss Hicks also received severe bruises about the face and head, and the loss of part of a finger nail. She is suffering quite badly, but is able to sit up most of the time. Miss White is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred White, wholesale milliners, Boston, who are spending a few weeks at Dixfield visiting her mother, widow of the late T. J. Cox. CON.

PORTER.

City visitors are quite plenty at present, and country cousins very much in favor just now.

Eben Norton's daughter, Mrs. F. H. Chadbourne, of Charlestown, Mass., and her son Neal, have been making a short visit at the old homestead.

Herbert F. J. Norton, is at home from Kent's Hill for a few weeks.

Mrs. Ward Wyman and her son, of weeks at her brother's, David A. Colcord's. Her son is in very poor health, has been failing since April, and his physicians advised him to come to the country, hoping the change and the pure, bracing mountain air may prove beneficial to him.

E. S. Gilpatric and his wife made us a pleasant call a few days ago. Mrs. G. is busily engaged in giving the ladies "particular fits" at her dressmaking establishment at South Hiram.

Juliette Colcord, who has been teaching in Brownfield, is having a two weeks' vacation.

Lilla Ridlon, daughter of Samuel Ridlon of this town, commences school in Dist. No. 5 Aug. 3d. This is her first attempt at teaching.

C. J. Cressey of San Jose, California, and David E. Bean, wife and daughter of Brownfield, spent a day with us not long ago. Mr. Cressey gave us some very interesting accounts of the "Golden land." Also Nola Cunningham of Gloucester, Mass., and Miss H. E. Durgin (better known to the readers of the ADVERTISER as "Salem") have been our recent guests. They are both graduates from the Normal School at Salem in the class of '84.

Alice Wakefield of Brownfield, has been spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. C. K. Garland in this town.

One day last week we saw a very happy looking couple "en route" for the blueberry plains, and the joke of it all was, it was a gentleman and his wife. Blueberries are very plenty, and selling at five cents per quart.

Daniel W. Pierce and wife of Hiram were our guests Saturday and Sunday last. S. L. H.

CANTON.

The Union Square Co. entertained the people of this village Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of last week.

S. C. Jones had his foot badly jammed by getting it between two cars last Thursday.

There was a race at the new park last Saturday between Wm. Bailey's "High Head" and "Mansfield Delano's "Midget." The latter trotted against the other running. The runner came in ahead. There was also a gentle race between Timri Gilbert's "Rearguard" and Roscoe Dunn's "Goldbird." Not much difference in time. Canton boasts of the best track in the state.

Editor Carver and wife have been on a trip to Farmington and vicinity.

Mr. Stillman, who teams from Peru with two horses, got on a heavy load Friday and drove into Gideon Ellis' stable to escape an approaching shower. Just as the rear wheels struck the floor, he went down, floor, horses, wagon and all a distance of about eight feet. Mr. S. was injured but very little. The horses were extricated unharmed, but with some difficulty. A hhd. of molasses was landed one side in a hog pen and immersed in the slush more than half its size. Mr. Stillman will probably keep in the road next time and run the risk of showers.

L. C. Coburn has been confined to the house with sickness for two weeks.

J. S. Mendall is able to ride out.

Blueberries are very plenty, wholesaling at 5 cts. per quart.

A nice granite monument is being placed in the Pine Woods Cemetery for the Warren Ward family.

A bay window is being put into the depot on the side toward the main track.

Rev. W. J. Twort preached at Worthley Pond last Sabbath afternoon. Next Sunday p. m. he has an appointment at the meeting house in Hartford.

Your correspondent had the pleasure of being present at the dedication of the Chautauqua Association's new hall in Martha's Grove, Fryeburg, last Tuesday. A very enjoyable occasion. BETA.

CASCO

G. W. Ryan and family who have been at Levi Dingley's the last three weeks left last Friday for their home in Waltham, Mass. Mrs. Ryan is a sister of Mr. Dingley. They have taken home about 50 quarts of raspberries.

P. T. Dingley has about 100 turkies.

LOVELL.

A few days since Mrs. David Stearns took by mistake a spoonful of ammonia instead of medicine. Her mouth and tongue were badly burned but no serious results followed as she did not swallow it.

We hear that Rev. Mr. Little, a Universalist clergyman, preached at the village last Sabbath.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months.

Free Trial Bottles of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases at the Drug Store. Large Bottles $1.00.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. G. J. EMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

"I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and think I am cured." Mrs. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." J. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists: $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall-st. N. Y.

SOMETHING TO WEAR!

THE WARM WEATHER SUGGESTS

THIN CLOTHING!

AND

WHITCOMB & SMILEY

Would call your attention to their WHITE and COLOLED

LAWNS,

Piques,

NAINSOOKS,

Satins and Scrims!

which will go a good ways towards making one comfortable.

A FULL LINE OF

Summer Hosiery,

GLOVES

AND

GAUZE UNDERWEAR.

Whitcomb & Smiley,

Main St., Norway, Me.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, tetter, chilblains, corns, all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box.

PRIZES

Amounting to $90.00 a Year,

ARE OFFERED BY

CHARLES D. BARROWS, D. D.

Good BOARD, in the best families, at from $3 to $3.50 a week, which includes a furnished and carpeted room, wood, lights, etc.

TUITION

Is Very Low! From $5 to $7.

BOOK-KFEPING, - - - $1.00

AND

PENMANSHIP, - 50c. extra.

For Board, Rooms for self-Boarding, or further particulars, apply to

Hon. GEO. B. BARROWS, Sec'y.

OR

ALBERT F. RICHARDSON, Prin.

Fryeburg, August 6, 1885. 32 33

FRYEBURG ACADEMY!

SELECTED BY THE GOVERNMENT

OF

Bowdoin College

AS ITS

SPECIAL

FITTING SCHOOL

FOR

Western Maine.

This school is situated in the pleasant village of Fryeburg, noted for its healthful location, its beautiful scenery, and its freedom from places of temptation.

The ACADEMY BUILDING, as well as the whole village, is supplied with pure water from Green Mountain.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

PRINCIPAL,

A. F. RICHARDSON, A. M.

PRECEPTRESS,

Miss HELEN M. STAPLES.

FRENCH AND ELOCUTION,

Miss LOUISA A. ROBINSON.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT,

R. L. SNOWE.

PENMANSHIP,

HORACE G. LARRABEE.

VOCAL MUSIC,

Miss HATTIE A. PIKE.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,

Miss MINNIE HOWE.

DRAWING AND PAINTING,

Mrs. JOHN LOCKE.

Both, Miss STAPLES and Miss ROBINSON have had the advantage of travel and study in Europe. Mr. SNOWE is a Normal school graduate; also a graduate of Eastman's Commercial College.

"The Weak Made Strong!"

Having secured larger rooms, I am now prepared to do all styles of

UPHOLSTERING

in FURNITURE & MATRESSES.

☞ Also Repairing, Glueing and Varnishing Furniture; the making of odd pieces of Furniture; Office Furniture; Queen Ann Tables; Shelves & Brackets; Window and Door Screens, and House Scroll Work, promptly attended to.

☞ Leave your orders to A. C. Pierce's Picture Frame & Art Store, over all my rooms on Paxton street, 3d door from Rent St.

22-40 NATHL. N HATCH, Norway, Me.

NOTICE.

All people are cautioned and warned against a note given by me, October 6th, 1884, to B. G. Hall, esq., for four hundred and seventy-five dollars, in six months from its date, as said note is without consideration and is not valid, and I shall not pay it. MOSES CHESLEY.

Oxford, Me., August 3, 1885. 32-34

NOTICE!

Whereas, by reason of sickness, harsh treatment and neglect, I have been compelled to leave the home of my husband, ASA PEACO and that too by his command and without cause, this is to notice all my absconding, entirely uncalled for, and forbid all trusting me on his account. LYDIA A. PEACO

Otisfield, July 23, 1885. 1303

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL!

Lewiston, - - Maine.

College Preparation a specialty. Able Board of Instructors. Full Classes & Thorough Work.

The location is most healthful and quiet. It is free from the noise and distraction, yet assures to the Students all the advantages of the Lectures, etc. Students have access to fine Libraries, etc.

Fall Term Begins Sept. 1, 1885.

For further information address the Principal

F. F. RISBEE, A. M.

House and Stable for Sale!

Having sold my Store and Stock, and being about to leave Norway, I will sell my Residence on Best St., at a great bargain, if applied for at once. The buildings are new and convenient, with the best of water in the house, making a pleasant home and safe investment.

Also one Morris & Ireland Safe, nearly new, and one Cook Stove in good running order, at a bargain. Inquire of M. M. RHINEY.

30tf Norway, Me.

GREAT MARK DOWN

OF

Ready Made Clothing!

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

EVER KNOWN IN THIS COUNTY,

For the Next 30 Days!

In order to make room for our immense FALL STOCK, we have marked our entire stock of light weight goods down, regardless of cost. Suits worth $15.00 marked down to $10.00, and others in proportion.

Remember they are to be sold in the next 30 days. Call and examine before purchasing. All goods as represented, or money refunded.

BIG + DRIVE + IN + STRAW + GOODS!

We have also taken the Agency for the South Paris Laundry.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD,

One Price Clothiers, **Norway, Me.**

Fishing Tackle!

Croquet Sets!

Lawn Tennis, Hammocks, Base Ball Goods, Carts,

Wheelbarrows, Velocipedes, Baby and Doll Carriages, Toys, Etc.

New Room Papers, New Borders, Window Shades,

Spring & Ballance Fixtures, Cord, Tassels, Pulls, &c., &c.

A New Lot of Plain and Decorated Box Stationery!

FRINGES & DRESS PATTERNS, GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Kalsomine Brushes, Painter's & Artist's Supplies.

☞ A complete line of DRUGS, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Druggists' Sundries, at

NOYES' DRUG & BOOK STORE, Norway, Me.

CLOTHING.

Large Stock, Low Prices,

AT

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Men's Suits, $6.60.

This is the best suit for the money ever offered in Norway.

BOYS SUITS!

Long Pants, Eight to Fifteen years, all grades.

CHILDREN'S SUITS!

Short Pants, Four to Twelve Years; Good assortment. We sell a good serviceable Suit for $2.75.

THE LITTLE GIANT!

Suit is unsurpassed for durability, strength of seams and trimmings.

Gents' Furnishing Goods! in all

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 1885.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Fryeburg Academy.
Notice of Settlement—C. H. Noble.
Messengers Notice.
Two Notices.
Brackett's Branch.
Portland Business College.

A CARD.

The relatives of the late Mrs. Nettie A. Harriman wish hereby to extend their thanks to the neighbors and friends for their great kindness in this time of sorrow. Also to the singers of the Norway Methodist Society for their assistance in the funeral services.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Grange meeting next Saturday.

Dr. O. N. Bradbury was in town Wednesday.

C. W. Ryerson has charge of the Grange Store.

A job lot of hammocks at cost at Noyes' Drug Store.

J. K. Chase of Oxford, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. J. J. Hayden from Manchester, Mass., is in town.

Mabel and Etta Parsons of Auburn, are in town.

L. N. Edwards of Oxford, called at our office one day recently.

Mrs. John F. Horne and children of Auburn are visiting here.

Mrs. Dr. Thompson and daughter of Ridgeway, Penn., are visiting here.

Mrs. J. O. Crooker and her daughter Ella are at the Islands for the summer.

W. E. Mann and family of Milton Plantation, are visiting at E. W. Howe's.

Annie F. Hayden, who is attending the Normal School at Salem, Mass., is in town.

J. C. Howard of Chicago, is visiting R. E. Clement. They are going to the Lakes.

Mrs. S. L. Crockett and family are visiting at her father's, Geo. B. Dwinal of Oxford.

Mary Beal, of the Lewiston *Journal* office, is spending a part of her vacation here.

The G. A. R. have a window of their Hall in mourning in honor of Gen. Grant, and their flag draped in mourning.

Mrs. Geo. Lasselle and Miss Sadie Seavey went to Peak's Island the past week to be gone several days.

Robert Bangs and family who have been at Harpswell for the past three months, have returned home.

Large posters are printed at this office. Also small bills of all kinds at lowest cash prices.

Constable C. F. Lord figured in the Municipal Court Tuesday as Piff. in two tax cases.

A number of our citizens went to Portland on the Odd Fellows' Excursion of South Paris Wednesday.

A. F. Andrews' and H. L. Horne's four years old colt trotted a full mile on the track Monday night in 2.36½.

W. C. Hobbs of the Center brings us in the largest head of herdsgrass we ever saw. The head measured 8½ in.

We want one more paper to complete our files. One copy of the ADVERTISER of April 20, 1883. Will some one send it in?

Miss S. B. Prince has been in Boston making purchases of new fall goods which are now being opened at their store.

The heifer which was advertised by Seth Pike has been claimed by a South Poland drover. So much for advertising.

Henry Bangs is clerking at F. H. Noyes'. He takes Charlie Whitehouse's place. Charlie is going to California with his father.

John Devine, Frank Brown, Geo. W. Holmes and another gentleman went to Andover Tuesday in the rain on a fishing trip.

The summer schools have all closed with the exception of Ella F. Moulton's at Noble's Corner, which closes next week. They have generally been successful.

John Freeman caught a large number of pickerel last week. John is the best fisherman in this vicinity. If Judge Whitman keeps on as he has begun this season Freeman may have to take a back seat.

John G. Ham, of the Centaur Company, N. Y., made us a visit recently, and as usual with such chaps wanted $25.00 worth of advertising for $10.00. He was very gentlemanly about it however and we compromised the matter.

Agnes Morton of this village has finished her school in the Holt district. She has a taste for school teaching and is well adjusted to the art, also thoroughly qualified. Miss Morton won general satisfaction and highly commended by the supervisors.

The publishers of the ADVERTISER would call the attention of their readers to the fact that they have in stock a large and varied assortment of unsigned newspaper receipts that they are anxious to dispose of at the same old price. Folks who are in arrears will please pass this item to their lists, and folks who have paid for their paper in advance needn't read the item at all.

There was considerable business before the Municipal Court at its regular session for the August term Tuesday. Eleven cases were disposed of, nine were entries and one was tried. These were all civil matters. No. 6—Etta E. Millett *by pro.ami.* vs. Oliver G. Curtis. An action of trover was tried in the Municipal Court Tuesday. Judgment for Plff. for $1.90. Appealed.
Greenleaf, Bearce.

Messrs. Horne and Marble have refused $800. for their two-year-old colt Lamont, by Redwood, dam by Coupon, which attracted so much attention at the State Fair, last fall. Mr. H. L. Horne of the same town has a "remarkably fine colt," says the American Cultivator. The colt was sired by Dorchester, and its dam is a daughter of Mack Pilot, and her dam was by Young Indian Chief. This is breeding quite similar to that which produced Jay-Eye-See, and ought to result in good colts. —*Lewiston Journal.*

Judge Whitman in the *Democrat* says:—"There are several names on our check list which are very suggestive. We have Waters, Brooks, Flood, Fogg, Hale, Wood and Snow. Bacon, Ham, Beans(e), Wood, Cole, Pike, Shedd, Stone, Flint, Drake, Swan and Partridge. Perhaps it's all Gammon, but it would be fun to be True that we Needham, whether Young or old, Small or Long, Rich or otherwise, if they only have Wit enough to Doe the right thing up Brown. One may hoe his Rowe with Pride, even if it takes Weeks to Wagg through it without asking a Favor of anybody. It is a Noble and Devine work, and why "Cotton" to say one while the Lord is with us? In Adams fall we all sinned, but Howe is the mighty fallen and come out of the Little end of the Horne. Let every Tubb(s) stand on its own bottom, while Dyer calamities beset the children of men and every Reed is shaken in the breeze. We will take our Kew, follow the path of life over Hill and Dale, make as much Noyes as we please, and when we have gone our Rounds and our work is Dunn we will have long a Knapp in that Knight which has no worry, and the world will Never(s) know the difference.

Will Leavitt and family are visiting here.

Dr. Clark of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting at Jackson Clark's.

Lottie Buck is making several oil paintings from our village scenery.

Mrs J. S. Frost has been confined to her room for the past six weeks with hemorage of the lungs.

W. I. Pingree has recently burnt a kiln of 10,000 bricks at his brick yard on the old road to oxford.

Buy your meat, vegetables, etc., at J. C. Bennett & Co.'s. Honest weight and measure and good goods.

D. W. True has returned from his Eastern bear hunting trip. He reports several hair-breadth escapes from the clutches of bruin.

D. W. True and wife have been visiting C. B. Cummings and family. They made several visits to Goat Island and captured some fine bass.

W. R. Prichard, superintendent of Mechanic Falls shoe factory, and wife spent the Sabbath at Goat Island with C. B. Cummings and family.

The annual meeting of the Norway Building Association last Monday afternoon was adjourned until next Monday p. m. at same time and place.

Misses S. B. and Z. S. Prince have an appropriately decorated mourning show window, bearing a fine likeness of Gen. Grant. It is very prettily arranged.

The Norway Penn. Band are to give a concert, dance and skating party at Bethel Thursday evening, Aug. 27th. See posters which will be out shortly.

J. R. & D. S. Sanborn are to do threshing at the mill at Steep Falls, and they invite all who have grain to thresh and others to call round and see their new machinery.

About thirty-five went from here last Sabbath to attend the camp-meeting at Mechanic Falls. The "Gipsey Queen" and a number of single teams conveyed the parties hither.

We found during this last rain that the condition of our streets was much improved, or that part which had been worked on a few days before and the surplus surface carted off.

O. W. Collins has gone to the Glen House as head waiter. He has taken with him several young men from this vicinity, as waiters, among whom is Merton Kimball.

Fred A. Bolster lost a watch July 5 on the road between Harrison and this village. If the finder will leave the watch at this office he will be suitably rewarded. It was an open face watch.

F. I. Brown, a graduate of Bowdoin College, is to be the Principal of the High School for the coming year. Mr. Brown has taught several years and comes here highly recommended. He is a native of Bethel.

C. H. Noble has sold out his stock and business to C. B. Adams, of Mc. Falls. Mr Noble is going to California in company with Geo. W. Whithouse in a short time. He has something of importance to say in another column.

Three hundred volumes of books for the Public Library have been purchased in Boston by M. P. Brooks, and are expected here some time next week. The Library room is all ready to receive the books and will be in running order shortly.

The Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., will hold a Memorial Service at Norway Hall Saturday, Aug. 8, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the death of Gen. U. S. Grant. The public are invited. All places of business will be closed from 2 o'clock till 4 o'clock p. m.

S. B. & Z. B. Prince are receiving a new supply of goods from market as a result of their recent visit to Boston. They propose to keep the best line of goods that can be got and to sell at a reasonable price when the perfect qualities of goods is considered. You cannot do better than to call at their store. *

Miss Elizabeth Tuell from Hyde Park, Mass., who has been visiting her parents in this village, has now gone to Bryant's Pond to spend a few weeks with her aunt and cousin, Mrs. D. G. Swan and daughter. She is expected to return the last of August.

A. T. Stearns, esq., brother of S. S. Stearns of this town, who has been at Cherry Creek, Nevada, for the past 15 years, is visiting his old home in Lovell and friends and relatives in this vicinity. Mr. Stearns is a lawyer and has represented his western home in the Nevada State legislature.

Although the citizens of Norway are at heart mourning the decease of the late General and Ex-President Grant, the public manifestations are scarce. We are pleased through these columns to compliment the enterprising firm of C. E. & F. P. Brackett for the patriotic spirit shown in their memorial window so artistically draped by their salesman, Mr. A. E. Morrison.

School closed in the Pike's Hill District, Friday, July 24th. The following are the names of scholars present each day during the term:—Bertie Whittier, Ida Packard, John Packard, Katie Pike, Clarence Pike, Cassie Dale, Lizzie Dale and Inez Bradbury were absent one day only. Much credit is due the scholars for their punctuality and regularity in attendance, Ella Carter, teacher.

Business is not dull at Brackett's Branch as they have dropped the prices way down to close their spring and summer goods. They have new lines of goods which cannot fail to please and be profitable to buyers. You should visit this store when in town. Remember that all goods sold are strictly as represented or they can be returned and money will be promptly refunded. Opposite Elm House. *

To get good and wholesome meat at this season of the year is a question of importance to the buyer. Meat in the market must be well kept to make it wholesome. J. W. Everett has the most perfect apparatus for keeping meat in this section, consequently the meat at his market is in better condition than that brought into town and peddled from carts. Everett has a full line of the best meats. You should patronize home markets. *

E. N. Clementis canvasing for the Personal Memoir of U. S. Grant. The first day he took 24 orders The Memoir consists of two volumes writen by Grant himself. The first volume contains 824 pages and the second some 600. Both books are nicely illustrated and contain some 50 maps. The prices vary according to the binding, from $3.50 per volume to $12.50. Mr. Clement also has another work "The Life and Deeds of Gen. Grant" by F. A. Burr, being a history of Grant from the cradle to the grave. It will contain about 600 pages and 200 illustrations and be ready to deliver in September. You should see these books.

Mrs. E. R. Atto and child from Sherbrook, P. Q., are visiting her sister, Mrs. T. G. Stuart.

One of our discerning citizens has discovered tracks of a suspecious nature in the sand near the Bull Pastime.—A town meeting should be called at once!

The Hub man has again been made happy by a good square-meal of brook trout, a part and parcel of a 75 catch by F. J. Brown. Frank says the haul was made inside of three hours, and all weighing less than a quarter of a pound rejected. The half dozen that was left with your correspondent would average nearly or quite a half pound each. HUB.

Town Meeting No. 6.

At the town meeting last Saturday afternoon C. E. Holt, esq., was elected moderator over J. A. Roberts by about thirty majority. It was voted to pass over the article for which the meeting was called.

The meeting was turned into an informal one, to consider matters relating to the Shoe Factory. Resolutions were offered and unanimously passed, and a committee of citizens was selected to represent the interests of the town. The following were the resolutions:

We, the voters of the town of Norway here assembled, learn with regret that B. F. Spinney & Co., Shoe Manufacturers, contemplate moving their business from this town, in consequence of a Lasters' Union being formed, thereby controling prices of work to such an extent as to destroy all advantages gained by manufacturing shoes here in Norway, therefore be it

Resolved that we tender to B. F. Spinney & Co. our thanks for the many acts of kindness and laborious exertions by himself, and others connected with the firm, in doing what was intended to make a success of shoe manufacturing in the town. While regretting exceedingly the movement of forming any organization, having in view the object of dictation, we, the citizens and property holders, would respectfully request (if not now too late) that we may be allowed a hearing, in this matter, to see if some arrangement cannot be made, satisfactory to all parties, whereby the business can be continued to run as successfully and harmoniously as for the last twelve years, and the following gentlemen constite a committee for that purpose:

John L. Horne, Solomon P. Millett,
W. R. Whitcomb, A. F. Andrews,
Chas. E. Holt, Asail Dunnom,
Henry M. Bearce, J. L. Partridge,
Wm. S. French, Nathan W. Millett.
Geo. E. Gibson, Irving Frost.
Freeland Howe.

Our Shoe Factory Trouble.

Thinking that an outside party would more impartially and better state the cause and the present state of excitement now existing in our usually quiet and prosperous village than we who have a personal interest here, we print what the Portland *Press* of Aug. 4th says of the matter:—

Investigation by a PRESS reporter resulted in securing the following information which goes to show that a systematic effort is being made by the Lynn, Mass., people, under cover of the Lasters' Union to drive all the factories in Maine, having branches, or rather head establishments, in Lynn, out of this State, to that city.

The firm of L. P. Bartlett jr., & Co., which is understood to be a branch house of B. F. Spinney & Co. of Lynn. B. F. Spinney & Co. employ a great number of operatives and those who are lasters are members of the Massachusetts Lasters' Union. About 200 operatives are employed by Bartlett & Co. The vast majority of these people are residents of and about Norway; many of them are widows who own their little homes in that town bought by their wages; have their children employed in the factory, and all their associations and friends are in and adjoining Norway. A few days ago a representative of the Lasters' Union of Lynn appeared in that town and induced the lasters of Bartlett & Co. to join the organization, holding midnight meetings for that purpose. Then the representative went to Bartlett & Co. and told them they must pay an advanced wage to the lasters. The firm showed they could not afford to do so. To this the representative of the Union replied that the advanced wage must be paid or that all the lasters in the Lynn establishment of Spinney & Co. would strike. The firm explained to the Union man that there was a difference in the prices paid in the two places because the cost of living differed in each—being much more expensive in Lynn—and furthermore that the cost of transportation and other expenses made it necessary to make the cost price of goods at Norway rather less than at Lynn so that both places could stand on an equal footing. To this statement there was but one answer, "Accept our figures or your lasters in Lynn go out." "Then," said the firm, "you force us to go out of the business in Norway and move to Lynn." "The very thing you should do," said the representative, "is to move your business to Lynn." In these words was revealed the reason of the movement. Lynn is losing its grip of the boot and shoe business and wants to force the trade back into her hands again. In order to do this the Lasters' Union is made the lever wherever in Maine there is a boot and shoe shop that is connected with a head house in Massachusetts. Among such establishments are those in Norway, Gardiner, Mechanic Falls, Skowhegan, North Berwick, Kennebunk, Warren, and elsewhere, employing some 3000 hands, and paying an average sum to these operatives, for eight months in every year, of at least $350,000. Bartlett & Co. employ about 200 hands and pay them about $3000 a week in wages.

In Portland and Lewiston no effort has been made by the Union yet, because none of the firms here are connected with Massachusetts firms and therefore if the lasters should strike they could at once discharge them and replace them with non-union men.

There is a great deal of feeling in this movement at Norway among all the operatives employed by Bartlett & Co., and a committee has been appointed to interview the lasters who have joined the Union,—who are reported to be very much disgusted at the position in which they find themselves by a misunderstanding on their own part when they joined the Union,—and see if they will not sever their connection with that league and thus enable their fellow-operatives to remain where they are.

Boston *Journal* says: Mr. B. F. Spinney of Lynn, being interview concerning the trouble in his factory at Norway, says: "The firm has not been threatened by the Lasters' Union, but at the time the Union made its demands for the adoption of its increased price list for labor, owing to the time it was made and the condition of the firm's business, the demand was accceded to. The firm is entirely master of its own affairs, and will decide what to do. At present its factories in Norway and Lynn are running by the Lasters' Union, but the Union and the factory could not exist together in Norway. One or the other must go. The firm is to contend with the Union in the business it prefered to do it in Lynn rather than in Norway. The firm has nothing to say at present, but between now and the next trade it will decide upon a course of action. It is preparing for a contest on its old fighting groundwork. Its policy will be shaped as the conclusion of the season. He said: "We are thinking seriously of returning to Lynn."

Much interest is manifested in the result of the Shoe Factory trouble. Opinion seems to be nearly all one way, and at this writing the indications are that the shoe business of Norway is to go to Lynn or some other town. The committee appointed by the town conferred with the lasters Tuesday evening, but nothing satisfactory was accomplished. We had hoped it might have been different, but have been disappointed. We wait further developments.

David Jordan, who lives in the Jod Crooker house, Norway, fell off a load of hay, Thursday, and broke his leg, while haying on his farm in Albany. He is now at Albany.

S. L. Crockett, druggist, and C. G. Mason, hardwareman of Norway, have gone to Catch'em for trout.

SOUTH PARIS.

One hundred and sixty persons went from here to the Islands on the excursion last Wednesday.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new church.

Miss Dean has a new milliner from Buckfield.

Frank Crocker of Portland was in town last Monday.

Mr. Fletcher keeps the streets nicely sprinkled now.

Mrs. Penley's house is rapidly approaching completion.

The third game in the series between the regular South Paris nine and the Business Men's nine took place last Saturday p. m., in the presence of about 250 spectators upon the Fair Grounds. While the business men were defeated after a very close contest yet it is due them to mention the fact that they did not play with their regular nine, two members being absent; and furthermore their pitcher's arm gave out early in the game and so by a combination more of adverse circumstances than fine playing, they were defeated. The features of the game were the catching and batting of Russell, of the business nine and a backward running one handed catch of a fly ball by Record. Russell caught phenomenally and made many brilliant catches without one error. In batting Russell, Brooks, Record and Giles led. Appended is the score by innings:

	RUNNERS.								
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Business Men's Nine,	2	0	2	2	0	4	1	7	8—27
Regular Nine,	2	4	0	8	0	0	0	1	*—23

1st base on balls: Regular Nine, 4; Business Men's Nine, 2. 2-base hit, Fletcher. 9-base hits, Giles 3, Stanley 1, Cummings 1, Russell 1, Greenleaf 1. Passed balls, Ney 4. Wild pitches Davis 1. Double play, Giles. Struck out: by Davis, 7; by Holden, 6; Bumpus, 5. Umpire, Prof. C. A. Black. Scorer, Chas. E. Richardson. Time, 2h, 25m.

The children of the Methodist Sunday school had a picnic at Gibson's Grove in Norway, Thursday. N. Mason with "The Telephone" took them there. Cook held the lines.

The South Paris Lodge of Good Templars will hold their meeting for installation of officers, at their Hall Monday, 10th inst., at 7:30 p. m.

N. D. Bolster has placed a Diebold Safe in his office.

In the "Challenge Shoot," the badge was won by A. M. Gerry for the third time in succession.

At the Methodist Church five were received as full members, three by profession and two by letter. Three were received on probation; two were baptised by sprinkling.

Grant Memorial Service at the M. E. Church next Sabbath.

Mrs. J. P. Richardson is at Peak's Island.

Carrie Hall takes Fannie Hersey's place at the postoffice, while the latter is away on a short vacation.

The Paris Veterans will hold memorial services in honor of Gen. Grant next Saturday.

Several of our people went to Mechanic Falls to camp meeting Sunday.

G. H. Porter, C. E. and J. P. Richardson and Stowell the clothier were the invited guests with others from Norway of the Bass Island Club, Lake Pennesseewassee, Sunday, to a bass chowder dinner which was a credit to its culinary artist, S. H. Walcott. Fourteen was the number at dinner. They report a most excellent time.

ALBANY.

School in Dist. No. 1 taught by Alcina E. Kendall closed July 31, after a profitable term of nine weeks. Number of scholars registered twenty, average attendance seventeen. The two who were present every day were Alice I. Wilber and Amos L. Bean.

Arthur Cross has a very nice yoke of oxen, good beef which he would like to sell; girt seven feet and two inches.

Mrs. John York, an aged lady, has been suffering the past week with erysipelas in her foot.

Frank Sloan has been quite sick but is gaining now.

H. N. Foster cuts the hay on the Carter Grover farm. PETEE PINDER.

Memorial Oration at Bethel.

Rev. Mr. Bicknell of Lowell, Mass., who is spending his vacation in Maine, delivered the Memorial Oration on the death of Gen. Grant, last Sunday evening in the Universalist Church, by invitation of a committee of the church.

The G. A. R. Post, No. 84, attended in a body also by invitation, and the Leslie Concert Company, who happened to be in the place, furnished excellent music and have the merited thanks of the society. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity, some not being able to get in.

Mr. Bicknell was on the staff of Gen. C. S. Edwards of Bethel, in the war of the rebellion, and is an excellent speaker, and having been in the army was familiar with much of the history of Gen. Grant. Mr. B. spoke of the early history of Mr. Grant for two or three minutes, saying among other things that he was not successful as a business man; then entered on his career as a military man, and showed his rapid development as a great commander, much of which was doubtless owing to his persistence, amounting almost to stubbornness, "I will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," and his faith in his officers. At one time he was whittling in his camp, while the battle of the Wilderness was progressing, when a messenger brought in word that Gen. Sedgwick had fallen back. "I don't believe it," said Grant. "I put Sedgwick there and I know he's there yet," and so it proved.

He was calm and cool on the field of battle, which gave courage to his command. He was honored by foreign nations as no other man ever was. He exhibited strong common sense in all his undertakings. He appeared to be a man raised up for this very purpose by the God of battles.

Two days before his death he finished his copy for his book, and as his son gathered up the scattered papers, and helped his father to the bed, the General said: "I have finished. I am now ready to go;" He seemed to live a long time on the power of his own will, to finish his book.

Mr. B. took for his text, "Mourn ye not for the dead," and held his audience in perfect quiet interest for an hour.

Mr. O. H. Mason was at the church for the first time in seven years, being an invalid. J. G. R.

A Journal of Events.

Bird Hill, Bethel, Me., Aug. 4th, '85.

EDITOR OF ADVERTISER:—Leaving Boston amidst a drenching rain I was not prepared to reach my destination in a very enthusiastic frame of mind; but on my arrival at Locke's Mills I readily obtained conveyance to the house of Webster Etheridge, where I arrived in time to sit down to a good and substantial dinner and numbered one among the summer boarders, among whom were Mrs. Martin Etheridge, Fred Etheridge, Florence Etheridge, Eleanor Gibbons, Mrs. George E. Sears, and Harry T. Sears, all of Boston.

The weather being inauspicious, we amused ourselves in various ways, and reading the news from the Hub, but in the evening could you have taken a peep at us through the window you would have said it was a re-union of the good old New England home. We then laid our plans for pleasure and sight-seeing during our limited stay.

The next morning we arose early and started for Rumford Falls, crossing the ferry. We pursued our way through a lovely country—the valley of the Androscoggin. Being overtaken by several showers we were hospitably entertained during our temporary stops at farm houses on the way. Arriving at the Falls the artist of the party, Mr. Sears, took several sketches. The scene far surpassed my most sanguine expectations. We viewed them from several points as suggested to us by residents, and it was with reluctance that we left this grand scene of Nature's works and returned somewhat tired from the day's journey.

But being filled with enthusiasm at the success of our first day's trip, the next morning found us ready for another start to the Bear mountain prepared to fill numerous pails and baskets with the blueberry. This ride was equally interesting, but the glorious views from the tip of the mountain somewhat detracted from berry picking. After lunching and partaking freely of pure cold spring water, the afternoon was spent in viewing the beautiful scenery and wishing ourselves at the top of Mt. Zircon, but tired Nature bade us return, our strength not equalling our spirit.

Monday morning we were invited by our host to take a hand at hay-making. Arriving in the field we each took a turn with the scythe, amid the laughs and jests of the lookers-on although they, themselves, did no better when their turn came; but we were finally obliged to acknowledge the superiority of the mowing machine. After raking and bunching the hay the supper horn sounded. We hay-makers returned quite satisfied with our day's work.

G. T. S.

Some Bethel Teachers.

Mr. Wheelock Davis, son of Abner Davis, esq., is at home on a visit. Mr. D. is teacher of Greek and Latin in the Thayer school in Braintree, Mass., of which Prof. Sewell formally of Bowdoin College is Principal.

This school was endowed some ten or twelve years ago by a wealthy Boston gentleman, of the name the school now bears; and who also fitted out Prof. Agassis on an expidition up the Amazon, by donating $20,000 for the enterprise; and which resulted in the acquirement of many rare and valuable specimens of natural history, which are now on exibition in the Museum of Com. Zoology, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Alice G. Mason, daughter of O. H. Mason, esq., is engaged to teach languages and mathamatics as second assistant in the Dean Academy, Franklin, Wis., for the school year, commencing the first of next month and ending June 25th 1886. Miss Mason graduated from Lawrence University, N. Y., several years ago, after four years attendance; and has taught school three years since since.

Miss De' Albra S. Young, daughter of Hiram Young esq., is engaged to teach for next year in Sparta, Wis. of which Prof. Frank Winter of Bethel is Principal. Miss Young is to teach the Grammer Department, this being her third year in this school, which speaks well for her schollarship. Thus Bethel furnishes some of the best teachers of the country for Western schools.

Base Ball.

The Presumpscots of Cumberland Mills, the Gorhams of Gorham, N. H., the Yarmouths of Yarmouth, and the Mechanics of Mc. Falls, were advertised to play three games of base ball for a purse of $25, at Mc. Falls last Saturday. Only the two latter clubs put in an appearance. Games were arranged with two substitute clubs, the Portland Reserves and a Lewiston club. The game in the forenoon between the Mechanics and Lewistons was dull and uninteresting. Game was called at the end of the seventh inning. The score: Mechanics 19; Lewistons 5. Umpire, Charles A. Chase of Buckfield.

The next game was between the Yarmouths and Portland Reserves. Ten innings were necessary to decide the game. Several close decisions in favor of the Portland men served to keep down the score of their opponents. The score: Yarmouths 8; Portlands 6. Umpire, Clarence Small, Portland.

The deciding game of the tournament, between the Yarmouths and the Mechanics was close and exciting. Only four and a half innings were played, when rain put an end to the game. At the end of the fourth inning each club had scored three runs. Five innings not being completed, game could not be called. The purse was divided between the two clubs, and all bets declared off. Umpire, Vet. Cole, Mc. Falls. C.

Baptist Society of Turner and Bucks-town.

BY WILLIAM H. SMITH.

Editor and Proprietor Odd Fellows Register and Masonic Journal.

November 17, 1792. The following persons were incorporated into a distinct religious society as above: Simon Record, Joshua Keen, Edward Irish, John Buck, William Selley, Benjamin Selley, William Lowell, Eleazer Chase, Joshua Davis, Thomas Irish, Stephen Lowell, Jonathan Record, Joseph Robbins, jr., John Thurlo, William Rich, William Berry, Lemuel Crocker, Andrew Elliott, John W. Elliott, Jonathan Philbrick, Joshua Wescott, William Dobb, Jeremiah Hodgdon, James Hodgdon, Thomas Lowell, John Swett, David Warren, Joseph Roberts, John Irish, jr., Enoch Hall, Nathaniel Smith, Jonathan Roberts, Jotham Shaw, Jas. Jordan, Caleb Young, Amos Brown, Richard Taber, Joseph Chase, John Irish, Samuel Blake, Samuel Andrews, Asa Smith, Mark Andrews, Henry Jones, Benjamin Jones, Jaziel Smith, jr., Lehan Smith, Josiah Child, Hezekiah Bryant, Levi Merrick, Richard Philips, John Dillingham, Samuel Gorham, Jessee Bradford, Jaziel Smith, Daniel French, David Merrill, John Brown, Ezekiel Bradford, Joseph Leavitt, Asa B. Goldthwait. Many of these names are connected with the story of these towns. Selley means Cilley, the family of the Hon. Jhnathan Cilley Jaziel Smith was of the Seba Smith family known as Jack Downing. I have been a genealogy of the family. John Swett married Remember Berry, daughter of Wm. and Joanna (Doane) Berry. Wm. was the oldest child of George Berry, jr., son of Geo. and Elizabeth (Frink) Berry. Wm. Selley married 1st Sarah Bonney, 2nd Miss Waterhouse. He was the father of Fanny, who married Deacon Edward Foster. They resided in Milltown Calais, where they both died. Another daughter Fayette married Samuel Smith, who was born in Machias. They lived in Milltown, St. Stephens prior to their removal to Wisconsin. They had one son, George Warren, an only child. Benjamin Selley was a brother of Wm. Wm. died in 1837; Benjamin in 1842. Wm. resided at Machias, Me.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Druggists.

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of all kinds, go to

Brackett's Branch !!

Opposite Elm House, NORWAY, Me.

Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

Call and See. C. E. & F. P. BRACKETT, Prop'rs.

OBITUARY.

Lines written upon the death of B. C. Briggs.

Farewell dearest father; thou art gone from us now;
To pale death's stern mandate thy loved form did bow;
And to the cold grave they have borne thee away.
Now, oh how we miss thee through all the long day.

Farewell dearest father; thou art missed all around,
From morning till evening we hear not the sound
Of thy sweet loving voice once ringing so clear.
We list, but no sound of thy footstep we hear.

Farewell dearest father; we look now in vain,
We ne'er shall behold thy dear face again.
We listen, but we hear not the dearly loved voice any more.
Those footsteps so welcome, sound not at the door.

Farewell dearest father; we grieve for thee sore,
No more shall we meet thee on this mortal shore.
Thy voice now is stilled; hushed now is thy breath,
Eyes beaming with love are now closed in death.

Farewell dearest father; farewell for a while,
For though here no more we shall see that sweet smile,
Yet in Eden's fair bowers we'll meet thee again,
No more to be parted, no more to suffer pain.

Where friends no more part but forever unite
In praises to Jesus with robes pure and white.
Oh! there we shall greet thee on that blissful shore,
Oh! then we shall meet thee, to part never more.

Paris. N. E. A.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Aug. 1, to Mr. and Mrs. John Richards, a son.

In Woodstock, July 24, to Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bacon, a son. (Ralph Montrose)

In Dixfield, July 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Perley Knox, a daughter.

In East Bethel, July 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar O. Sargent, a daughter.

In Canton, July 23, to Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bisbee, a son.

In Canton, July 23, to Mr. and Mrs. John Gammon, a daughter.

In Peru, July 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Perley Knapp, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, August 1, by C. F. Whitman, esq., Charles P. Holt and Laura Milliken, both of Norway.

In Stoneham, August 3, by Sumner Evans, Silas A. Stearns and Lizzie L. Mcallister, both of Stoneham.

In Rumford, July 27, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. N. Whittemore, assisted by Rev. J. A. Jones, Rev. Albert Donnell of Haverhill, Mass., and Hattie C. Ray of Rumford.

In Albany, Aug. 1, by J. H. Lovejoy, esq., Sampson Scribner and Flora E. Gammon, both of Albany.

DEATHS.

In Oxford, Aug. 1, Mrs. Nettie A. Harriman, aged 27 years and 4 months.

In Greenwood, July 22, Mrs. Ruth Thayer, aged 87 years and 11 month.

In Rumford, July 31, Asa Hardy, aged 65.

In Oxford, July 30, Antony Martin, aged 77.

In So. Bethel, Minnie E., wife of V. A. Dunn, aged 21 years, 5 months and 10 days.

In Rumford, Aug. 3, infant children (twins) of Mr. and Mrs. Gen. W. Ryerson.

In Rumford, Aug. 4, Wm. Session, aged 91.

In Canton, Aug. 4, John Hackett, formerly of Harrison, aged 81 years.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance BROKER!
Fire, Life, Accident Insurance
In the Best Companies!
Office in Crockett's Drug Store,
NORWAY, ME.

NOTICE!
AS I HAVE
DISPOSED OF MY BUSINESS
AT
Norway Village,
AND AM GOING AWAY SOON!
I request all parties having accounts against me, to present the same for payment; and all parties indebted to me to settle at once!
All Bills not settled on or before Aug 15th, will be left for collection.
I HAVE SOME
Choice Fowls. 2 Boats and Sail, Furniture, and numerous other articles that will be sold at a bargain.
Yours Truly, C. H. NOBLE.
Norway, July 29, 1885.

State Normal School,
FARMINGTON, ME.
The Fall Term will commence Tuesday, August 25, 1885. Good boarding and tuition, rooms and board, address the Principal,
61-34 GEO. C. PURINGTON.

JOSEPH H. LINSCOTT,
Having bought the *Marble and Granite Works* of L. L. Howard,
IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
Marble and Granite Memorial WORK!
At the Lowest Possible Prices.
Those in want of such work should call or address J. H. LINSCOTT,
Norway, Me.
Works opposite Pine Grove Cemetery.
July 24, 1885. 30tf

SHINGLES FOR SALE.
Good Cedar and Pine Shingles
For Sale by C. B. CUMMINGS,
29tf Norway, Me.

$20 Tuition for six days and five evenings 13 weeks at
L. B. Gray's
Portland Business College
The oldest in the State. Best Institution of the kind and all the Thorough Instruction in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Com'l Law and Practice of
A COMPLETE BUSINESS EDUCATION.
For Further Information address
L. B. GRAY, Ass't, Portland, Maine.

HOBBS
The Photographer!
WILL BE AT
BETHEL,
Aug. 3d, '85.
LAST TIME for the Season!
Owing to other engagements, I shall be unable to be at Bethel after this time, until late in the fall.
C. H. HOBBS.

NOTICE.
A Cordial and Impartial Invitation
Is extended by the subscriber to all persons indebted,
To Settle at Once!
I give this notice because I want what is due me. Please adjust OLD ACCOUNTS without delay, and remember Short Accounts Make Long Friends.
After this date, *Thirty Days* is as long as I want to give credit. Special inducments to cash customers.
Yours Truly, F. H. NOYES.
Norway, July 17, 1885. 29-32

Trucking and Job Teaming!
Having purchased the business of GEO. H. WHITEHOUSE, I am prepared to do all kinds of work at reasonable rates.
WEBSTER H. KILGORE,
Paris-Street, Norway, Me.
July 17th, 1885. 29tf

CROQUET
AND
HAMMOCKS!
AT
CROCKETT'S Drug Store.

REMNANTS
OF
Room Papers!
For the Next Two Weeks, at
CROCKETT'S
Drug Store.

Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant.
Two Volumes. A Few Agents Wanted.
Gen. Grant's Life, by Col. Introduction by Dr. Newman, Grant's Ministers that, necessarily and properly, had to be written by other hands; by officers (volunteer and cabinet) soldiers, seamtors and friends.
Kings of Capital, the masterpiece of that eminent and brilliant writer, John McDowell Leavitt, D. D. This great subject touches the heart of a nation. "Opportunes at last" is the book; immense sales.
"Tekology." A Book for every woman, by Alice B. Stockham, M. D. 30,000 sold first year. Lady Agents are fast coining money with this new work.
The Home Beyond, or Views of Heaven. A grand religious book; next to the Bible. Over 400 authors, theologians and thinkers represented. One agent reports five orders first two hours. Our Best Book.
Platform Echoes, by John B. Gough. Our Portland agent took 21 orders first five days. Also "Driven from Sea to Sea," "Wonderland of Work," "Perfect Jewels," "Family Physician," and other big books ready, or just ahead, for fall canvassing. Working Agents Wanted, address,
MAINE BOOK AGENCY,
E. H. JUDKINS, Manager,
385 Congress St. Portland, Me.

New Hampton Institution!
New Hampton N. H.
Rev. A. E. MESERVEY, Ph.D., Principal, with 8 associate teachers.
Regular courses of study for both sexes. Connected with the institution is the best Commercial College in New England. Telegraphy a specialty. Expenses low. Four terms of 10 weeks each.
Fall Term begins August 24, 1885.
Send for Catelogue to
30-33 REV. A. E. MESERVEY, Principal.

Notice!
Whereas, my wife, Lydia Penco, has left home without just cause or provication, all persons are hereby warned against harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting. ASA PEASLEE.
Otisfield, July 18, 1885. 30-33.

Having Repared and Restocked our Store, we are now ready to answer all calls for
DRY AND FANCY GOODS.
Among our specialties are a full line of BLACK DRESS GOODS, ranging from 15c. to $1.25 per yard.
A Nice Assortment of White GOODS, Plain and Spotted MUSLINS, Lace Stripes and Checks, etc., etc.
SUN SHADES from 50c. to $3.00.
A Full Line of Hoop Skirts, BUSTLES, CORSETS, Etc., Etc.
We invite the attention of all to our Plain and Eebroidered MANTLES in White, Blue, Garnet and Black,
S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,
Norway Village.

PARTRIDGE & DANFORTH
Are

POETRY.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

A Lesson of Faith.

BY W. W. MAXIM.

One evening I sat in the parlor,
My window was lifted high,
Where breezes came in from the meadow
And shadows fell down from the sky.

So weary and compassed with trials
That life seemed a burden to bear,
And faith in the world and the human
Was losing its former share.

Two angels were stationed near me,
And from me their visions cast,
One guarded the gates of the future,
The other the gates of the past.

I gazed at them long and with wonder
As though from the regions of bliss,
They stepped for a moment asunder;
And one of them whispered this:—

"Be calm, you are never forsaken,
The God of the future is near.
Have faith and His light shall awaken
The love that shall banish fear."

The other presented a banner,
Brought back from the past to unfold,
And on it these words so welcome
Were shining in letters of gold:—

"One of the grand old chapters
After a day like this,
The day brought tears and trouble.
The evening brings no kiss.

Nor rest in the arms I long for,
Rest and refuge and home,
Grieved and lonely and weary
Unto the Book I come.

One of the sweet old chapters
His love that shineth through,
His care of the birds and lilies
Out in the meadow dew.

His evening lies soft around them,
Their faith is simply to be
Ah, hushed by the tender lesson
My God let me rest in Thee."

If I Could Know.

"If I could know," I said,
Weeping beside my dead,
"Know all about the life
Beyond this mortal strife,

"Then I might bear to give
Thee up, dear heart, and live
As one who only waits
The opening of barred gates."

Just then a lily bell
From out the dead hand fell;
I took it in my own—
I thought how it had grown.

From senseless bulb and root,
A slender, fragile shoot,
Until, with sudden power,
It burst to flower!

But how? Nay! who can know
Just how the lilies grow?
And, were the secrets ours,
Say, would it change the flowers?

And if we knew what lies
Beyond these earthly skies,
Knew all, past doubt, what then?
Would we be better men?

The Silver Butterfly.

"I swear to thee - - - - -
By all the vows that ever men have broke,
In number more than ever woman spoke."
—*Midsummer Night's Dream.*

The whistle screeched, the bell clanged, a headlight like the eye of some gigantic ghoul, blazed through the black mist, and then, with a roaring, a rumbling, and a rattling, the locomotive, puffing and steaming and quivering like some tamed, sentient monster, stopped before the depot.

The depot at Quarry Falls was certainly neither an ornate nor a commodious structure, with its dark, roofless platform and uncomfortable, uncleanly waiting-room.

Through the chilly drizzle a few passengers left the evening express, that hurriedly thundered away into the dreary darkness of the autumn night. Among these passengers was a young woman, clothed from head to foot in a tarnished, black, ugly, hooded india-rubber cloak. She was all alone, and evidently an utter stranger in the town. Evidently, too, she wished not to be noticed, for she quickly stepped into the shadow beside a huge pile of freight, and stood there quietly until the stages had gone and the platform was again quite deserted.

Undoubtedly she was unaware that to be profoundly observed one has only to seem to avoid observation. As it was, not a few glances, sinister and suspicious, followed her as she at last rapidly walked up the street, a sombre, solitary figure, through the pitiless rain.

Perhaps she was too proud and shy to inquire her way. Perhaps she believed that her intuition would safely guide her. Perhaps she was penniless in that city of strangers, and knew not whither she was going, and cared only to find some lonely covert where she could safely creep away and rest in her desolation.

However it might have been, she suddenly turned a corner, and saw before her a great marble facade, glittering with light.

"It is a theatre," she gasped, as fatigued, breathless and panting, she glided into a shadowy niche beside the private entrance.

Just then two gentlemen came down the steps, and then stopped, talking earnestly.

"I cannot understand her telegram at all," one was saying. "It is decidedly ambiguous. But very likely she has been offered something more profitable pecuniarily, and, you know, she is, beside, distinguished quite as much for her caprices as for her daring and dexterity on the ropes. Anyhow, you will certainly have no 'Silver Butterfly' to-night."

"And I shall lose thousands of dollars, and with my losses be blamed for disappointment of the public," growled the other discontentedly.

"And Manager Karl La Roche will not be the first who has suffered losses and censure because of the whim of a woman," remarked the companion, half seriously and half jocosely, as he walked away.

He had scarcely gone before the hidden listener came out of her niche and approached the steps.

"I will be your 'Silver Butterfly,' if you shall venture to accept my services," she faltered timidly, tossing back her head.

The gaslight fell brightly on her small, graceful head and masses of pale golden hair, on the delicate, piquant face and lovely red mouth; and her splendid brown eyes glowed with irresistible eagerness.

Karl La Roche, in his surprise, for a moment stared at the unexpected apparition with incredulity.

"You, my child," he remarked, wonderingly. "I am inclined to think you would find a comfortable shelter more agreeable than the role of the 'Silver Butterfly.'"

"I know the role perfectly," the girl returned quickly. "I am a professional. I should like you to trust in my ability without questioning me why I am to-night in a strange town, a stranger, without a home or friend. And I am sure you will," she added, with a winning air of conviction, "for fate sent me here to you blindly to-night, just when I can really serve you."

"You are very ingenious, or very clever, or both," said the manager, thoughtfully regarding the charming face and dainty, supple figure. "But nevertheless this is a very irregular sort of business proceeding for a professional."

She did not answer, but her look of mute mortification and distress touched him.

He was young, susceptible, and disposed at all times to be compassionate and generous.

"Come with me," he said, kindly; "we will see what you can do."

Four hours later the theatre of Quarry Falls was crowded with an expectant throng eager to witness the marvelous feats of the 'Silver Butterfly.'

Presently, high up among the gaudily-painted tropic trees, appeared a vision airily but chastily robed in silver gauze. She looked like a Queen Titanic rising out of some great, strange flower of amber and purple. Her lovely hair floated over her fantastically-winged arms, and she held a sort of wand, like carved pearl, and wreathed with lilies. Like a spirit of the air, she darted over the giddy wires, executing the most perilous and amazing feats of daring and grace.

Her triumph was stupendous, and from that hour the 'Silver Butterfly' was the idol of the town.

Manager Karl La Roche was delighted. But just as profoundly as he adored the artist he soon learned to adore the woman.

She was a child of innocence, and her white soul had kept fresh and unsullied amid the temptations of a life he believed had been stormy and full of vicissitudes.

But when he spoke to her of love and marriage, she shuddered and regarded him with pitiful, imploring eyes.

"Love and marriage are not for me," she said, gently.

"That is a singular assertion for one so beautiful and sympathetic, so fond of friends and society," he remarked, gravely. "If you will be my wife, I will teach you how to love. I shall never ask you about what you do not wish to tell me, Audrey, for I trust you fully and unutterably."

The quick tears glittered in her splendid eyes. Had she loved him, that touching magnanimity would have thrilled her with ineffable pride and enthusiasm.

"You have been kind to me, and I am grateful, and I esteem you more than any other human being," she answered, kindly and earnestly; "I should wrong you if I were to promise more, for I believe my heart has been turned to stone by the woes from which I fled that stormy night when I came to you in my distress at the theatre door. You are loving one who is unworthy of your name, Karl."

"I shall never believe that," he protested. "If you suffer shame it is that of another—not your own. Some day, perhaps, Audrey, you will trust me, and then I shall right the wrong whatever it may be."

"There are wrongs that can never be righted," she responded mournfully; "the innocent often suffer shame and blame that all the love and honors of the earth can never wash away; there are certain kinds of sorrow that break the spirit and scar the heart forever. No, Karl, hope for nothing but the truest friendship that a woman without hope, with a past all agony and a future all desolation, can give you."

Never before had he seen her so dejected. But with the evening she was again as gay and vivacious as if pain and tears were not hidden behind her smiles.

And never before had her smiles been so dazzling; never before had she danced so fearlessly over the dizzy ropes.

But, in the midst of it all, she suddenly stopped, and the wand of lilies and pearl fell from her little hand. And at the same time a cry of horror ran from lip to lip.

A man, tall, slender, wiry as a serpent and lithe as a tiger—a man with the hair and eyes of an Indian, but with features aristocratically fine, and a fair skin colorless with passion—a man in the conventional garb of a timpezist, appeared at the further end of the rope.

How he came there no one could conjecture; why he had come was horribly evident.

For a second he stood there—a Zamiel form in black, a deadly frown on his pallid visage, a glittering knife in his grasp.

"As you would not live with me, you shall die with me," he hissed in a hushed but intense voice that startled anew the awed and breathless spectators.

And then, with swift but deadly deliberation, he bent and drew his blade across the rope.

The sickening thud of a falling body, the gleam of pearly gauze as the "Silver Butterfly" leaped from the rope before the strands were severed, and the tragic act was ended.

Neither was dead, and both were conscious, but the injuries of the demoniacal stranger were dangerous, and the pretty "Silver Butterfly" would float over the ropes never again.

Manager La Roche lifted her up tenderly, with a passionate exclamation of love and grief.

Then the stranger raised his mangled body upon one bleeding arm, and glared at them with fiercest hatred. The blaze of insanity was in his blood-shot eyes, his laugh was the laugh of a maniac, and his voice was shrill and wild as he suddenly began to sing:

"I loathe ye in my bosom,
And I scorn ye with mine eye.
Till came ye in my latest breath,
And hate ye till I die."

"What is he to you?" Karl La Roche inquired, as the madman was taken away.

"I believed him to be my husband," she plied.

"You *believed* him to be, Audrey?" repeated her friend, wonderingly.

"Yes," she answered, "for years I thought myself his wife. For years I silently suffered every sort of indignity that a wife can endure—that a proud and sensitive woman *will* endure rather than subject herself to the disgraceful publicity and scandal of a police-court. Then what he had spent my fortune, broken my heart and crushed my spirit, I learned that I was not his wife. His legal wife was yet living. Live with him longer I could not; but I dared not save him openly. If I had done so something like what has happened to-night would have happened long ago. So I fled like a criminal through the night and storm, an outcast, disconcerted and homeless. And yet I loved that man with all my soul."

Bitterest tears were falling over her cheeks.

Karl La Roche understood that despite all the evil, and the wrong, and shame she had borne, her love was eternal and divine enough to forgive him who had sinned against her.

"Be comforted," he whispered; "perhaps some time you and he may be happy together yet."

"Never," she answered firmly, although she was sobbing. "I pardon him freely, but no matter what happens, I will never again take his hand nor kiss his lips; I will never willingly look upon his face again."

"She is martyring her own heart," thought her friend, but he said no more.

Six months later the maniac died in an insane asylum.

His widow mourned for him for years; but there came a time when the constant devotion, the untiring and unselfish love of Karl La Roche touched her heart, and she at length learned to appreciate the true love of a noble gentleman. She became his wife, and neither has ever had cause to regret the dismal night when the manager first met the "Silver Butterfly."

Maud's Cousin.

Mrs. De Vere Davenport finished reading the letter that a servant had just brought in. Then she folded it slowly, and returned it to the yellow envelope, that was addressed to her in a coarse, sprawling hand. Then she looked at the gentleman sitting at a window reading the morning *Herald*.

"Maud's summering is settled most conclusively by the news in this letter, Mr. Davenport. Sister Cynthia writes that her son Willard, Maud's cousin, will spend the summer between Newport and Saratoga, and, as a natural consequence, he would join our party. So that poor little Maud must not go with Leo and me."

Mr. Davenport looked sharply up from his paper.

"What's the reason? I don't suppose Maud's cousin can hurt her, and it seems a shame to deprive her of her season."

Mrs. Davenport's thin, handsome lips relaxed into a cold smile.

"I dare say—men never think of such things; but, my dear, it would be sheerest idiocy on our part to expose Maud to the society of her cousin. He may be handsome—all the Maurices are—and he certainly is poor. Suppose—just suppose—Maud took it into her head to—to fancy him?"

"Well, suppose she did?"

Mrs. Davenport gave a little, impatient exclamation, that her liege know, from long experience, meant that she fully intended to carry out her own arrangements, in spite of his views and preferences.

"Well, he won't—that is one consolation. Maud shall not meet William Maurice—at least this summer, while she is so young, and romantic, and impressionable. She will have to give up Newport and Saratoga, and spend the time we are away with her grandmother, up at the farm in Jefferson county."

So all because William Maurice's dear old mother had written to her elegant, wealthy sister, who lived on Fifth avenue, New York, that her son William would join his aunt and cousins at the fashionable resorts, poor little Maud Davenport was forced to give up her anticipated round of pleasure and gaiety.

"I think it is too bad, mamma—just too bad for anything," she said, her pretty eyes, blue as forget-me-nots, filling with rebellious tears.

"You must make the best of it," Mrs. Davenport said, chillingly. "It's quite a shame, but unavoidable. And really you will find that, up in Jefferson county, there are most charming places—the Thousand Islands, the fishing, the boating, the picnics, the views, the air. You will not have such an unenviable time."

"But I want to go with you and Leo. Mamma, I just hate William Maurice for spoiling my summer so!"

But, despite Maud's vexation, and disappointment, and pretty little rebellion, when her mother wrote to the farm, saying that, if agreeable, she would send her youngest girl out for the summer, when the time of departure came, two days after Mrs. Davenport and Leo left for their outing, Maud was in good spirits, and went off quite reconciled.

"I shall like it, up on the St. Lawrence River, after all," she assured herself.

And then, when her father had kissed her good-by, and left her safe and satisfied in Grandma Cleveland's charge, Maud was quite positive that she would enjoy it all vastly.

And so she did—for a week or two, and then she began to get lonely, and dear old grandma racked her brains for amusements and diversions, and at length was seized with a happy thought, that resulted in an announcement, a week later, that was most acceptable to Maud.

"I've just had a letter from one of the girls, and she's going to send one of the children out for a spell. It'll be quite company for you, Maudie."

"Oh, dear, yes! I hope auntie—which auntie is it, grandma? Aunt Cynthia, or Aunt Samantha?—anyhow, I hope she'll send somebody that knows how to have a good out-of-door time. And I am so glad it's one of the younger ones. I believe a grown-up girl or young man would be a nuisance, instead of a relief."

Grandma peered over her silver-rimmed classes.

"I wrote perticklerer to have one or the children sent. I knew you'd rather have it so. You must be all ready by-to-morrow, Maud."

Maud laughed.

"I don't know how to get ready, grandma. I don't know whether to get out my dominoes and jackstraws for a boy, or my fancy work and my autograph album for a girl."

"Oh, well! it won't make much difference either way. Grandpa'll hitch Nellie up to the carriage, and you might drive down to the landing and bring up whoever comes—girl or boy."

The idea was delightfully exciting to Maud, and she entered into the spirit of it with all her girlish enthusiasm; and when she drove over to the steamboat-landing, at Alexandria Bay, the next day, she was gaily important.

"There's no telling who or what I will bring back," she thought. "And how ridiculous it seems to think I cannot tell who to look for! I suppose I must be governed by appearances and the general strange awkwardness my cousin from the country—be he boy or be she girl—will manifest."

So, when the boat landed her passengers—there were not so many but that Maud, standing a little aside, could scrutinize every possible cousin among them—there was no boy or girl of any kind, awkward or polished, among them. A little feeling of disappointment went over her as she turned away.

"I think it is very singular that nobody came. I wonder if—"

She never finished the thought, for she suddenly discovered a pair of the handsomest gray eyes she had ever seen, looking cautiously and admiringly at her; and they belonged to a young gentleman who was dressed in the most nobby of traveling suits, with tiniest diamond studs in his linen, and an immaculate, pale-gray tie.

"I beg your pardon, but I would like to inquire if you know where the Cleveland Farm is?"

What a charming voice it was, and how gracefully he lifted his hat, and how—oh! how handsome those half-smiling gray eyes were!

Maud looked demurely up in them.

"Cleveland Farm is just about two miles in that direction, where the clump of trees are."

The handsome gray eyes followed the direction indicated, and then came back to the sweet, girlish face.

"I expected somebody would meet me, but I dare say the detention was unavoidable."

All at once it flashed over Maud, *this* was "one of the children" invited to come over to the farm. It seemed absurd to think of making such a mistake; but if Grandma Cleveland always called her married daughters "the girls," why should not the self-same "girls" speak of their family as "the children."

Then a roguish little snap of mischief flashed up in Maud's eyes.

"Who did you expect to be here?"

He laughed.

"I didn't know exactly whether my grandfather would come, or send my little cousin to direct me—a stranger to me, though she is my cousin. Perhaps you may know her—her name is Davenport."

Maud frowned thoughtfully. This handsome young man was her cousin, beyond a shadow of a doubt.

"Davenport? Davenport? The name sounds familiar. Oh, yes; that's the little girl up at the Cleveland Farm. Yes, I know her quite well."

"I suppose she is a very nice little girl? Grandmother has sent for one of us to come amuse her. I'll try anyhow."

"I dare say you'll succeed."

He laughed, and lifted his hat again.

"I am afraid I have bothered you very much, but I am sure I am greatly obliged to you. Good-morning."

And, as he went away, on foot, he decided that he would search out the little beauty before long.

While Maud, inspired by her wicked little brain, made Nellie fairly fly home, and—was in the parlor, demure and proper, when the young man was ushered in by grandma, so proud and surprised.

"I never thought your mother'd send you," she said, delightedly.

"Well, you see, I was so awfully disappointed in my calculations for the summer, grandma, that they concluded a trip up here would heal my wounded heart," and he laughed very cheerily for a fellow with a sorrow.

"Do tell!" grandma said.

"There's nothing to tell, except that all my arrangement were made to visit Newport and Saratoga with Aunt Davenport and the girls; but Herrick, at the office, had to change his plans, and could not spare me at the time."

A look of sudden amazement finished his sentence, for he saw Maud sitting by the window, fair and sweet, dimpling and flushing with roguish satisfaction, as she stepped demurely up to him.

"I am Maud Davenport," she said, laughing.

"And I am William Maurice! But, why didn't you tell me so down at the landing?"

"Why didn't you ask me?" she retorted, saucily.

"Because I was so heart-broken at the deep disappointment of not spending the summer at Newport with you," he answered, quickly, with a look in his eyes that brought the warm blood charmingly to her cheeks.

And her mother had sent her away up here to avoid this splendid fellow, with the gray eyes and curling, golden-brown hair! Well—

* * * * * * *

"You can't help what fate has ordained," Mr. Davenport said, consolingly, when the news of the engagement came to them.

"Don't talk such nonsense!" she answered, hysterically. "If you were a resolute, positive man, you would put your foot down against it—"

"My dear, if I had put my foot down against many things, I am convinced we would all be better off. But in the present instance, I'll be resolute for once—and—let Maud marry the man she loves."

And Maud's summering was most blessed after all.

HOW AFGHANS FIGHT.

An English correspondent in Asia, referring to the fighting qualities of the Afghan soldiery, says: "An Afghan never thinks of asking for quarter, but fights with the ferocity of a tiger, and clings to life until his eyes glaze and his hands refuse to pull a pistol trigger or use a knife in a dying effort to maim or kill his enemy. The stern realities of war were more pronounced on the battle-fields in Afghanistan than perhaps they have ever been in India, if we except the retributive days of the mutiny. To spare a wounded man for a minute was probably to cause the death of the next soldier who unsuspiciously walked past him. One thing our men certainly learned in Afghanistan, and that was to keep their wits about them when pursuing an enemy or passing over so hard-won a field. There might be danger lurking in each seemingly inanimate form studding the ground, and unless care and caution were exercised, the wounded Afghan would steep his soul in bliss by killing a Kafir just when life was at its last ebb. This stubborn love of fighting *in extremis* is promoted doubtless by fanaticism, and we saw so much of it that our men at close quarters always drove their bayonets well home, so that there should be no mistake as to the deadliness of the wound. The physical courage which distinguished the untrained men who fought so resolutely against us was worthy of all admiration; the tenacity with which men, badly armed and lacking skilled leaders, clung to their positions was remarkable, to say nothing of the sullen doggedness they often showed when retiring. But when the tide of the fight set in fully against them, and they saw further resistance would involve them more deeply, there was no sudden a change always apparent, that one could scarcely believe the fugitives hurrying over the hills were the same men who had resisted so desperately but a few minutes before. They acted wisely; they knew their powers in scaling steep hills, or in making their escape by fleetness of foot, and the host generally dissolved with a rapidity which no one but an eye-witness can appreciate. If cavalry overtook them they turned like wolves and fought with desperation, selling their lives as dearly as men ever sold them; but there was no rally in the true sense of the word, and but faint attempts at aiding each other. The regular troops were but little amenable to discipline, by reason of deficient training, and they resorted to the tactics they had pursued as tribesmen when once they were forced to retire."

UNWILLING TO BE A PAUPER.

A curious case has recently come to light in Salem, Mass., involving the right of a person to support himself or herself by honest work. A girl fourteen years old escaped from an almshouse and obtained work for $1 per day. The authorities discovered her whereabouts and returned her to the almshouse, where they insist upon keeping her as a pauper. The persons who gave her work declare their willingness to provide her with a home and steady employment, and they intend to bring the case into court to see whether a strong, healthy girl can be compelled to remain a pauper against her will.

We must take care how we speak of those who have fallen on life's field. Help them up, not heap scorn upon them. We did not see the conflict. We do not know the scars.

NEWS ITEMS.

Cardinal Manning and other members of the committee that investigated the charges made by the Pall Mall Gazette pronounce them substantially true.

Gov. Hill of New York has proclaimed that Saturday, the 8th of August, shall be observed as a public holiday in that State.

Maud S. has beaten her record. She trotted a mile in 2.08¾ at Cleveland Thursday, which is half a second better than she ever trotted before, and a second and a half better time than any other horse made.

Four persons were prostrated by lightning on Mt. McGregor Thursday. Two of them were army officers on duty there. The roof of the Grant cottage was slightly damaged.

A petition containing 500,000 signatures, half a mile long, was presented to the British Parliament, urging action on the Criminal act amendment.

El Mahdi was ill only two days. There were no doctors present at the time of his death, which occurred on June 20. The Mahdi enjoined that his successor continue to wage war with the Christians.

William A. Ray, who was charged with committing an assault on Mary Crosby on the 14th inst., at Pleasant Point, Bath, was discharged after a hearing occupying six days.

A severe rain storm Friday in Northern Vermont caused a bad washout on the Vermont devision of the Boston and Lowell railway, not far from St. Johnsbury. A mixed train that evening plunged into the hole, wrecking two locomotives and several cars, killing two employes and wounding two others.

Five American steamship lines have declined to hereafter carry the mails to Australia, Venezuela, Turk's Island, Havana and Mexico.

Gen. Grant will be buried Saturday, Aug. 8th, in Riverside Park, an extension of Central Park, N. Y., and a national monument for which moneys are already being raised, will be built to his memory. The monument will overlook the Hudson. Monuments to Gen. Grant at Springfield and Chicago, Ill., Philadelphia and Washington, are already projected.

"Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, have not had an attack. The Oil cures sore throat." Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich

HOW HE WAS CAUGHT.

The Rev. Jeremiah White, domestic chaplain to Oliver Cromwell, had the ambition to aspire to the hand of the Lady Frances Cromwell's youngest daughter. The Protector was informed of it, and having no inclination for such an alliance, was so much concerned that he ordered the person who told him to keep a strict look-out, promising if he could give him any substantial proofs he should be well rewarded, and White severely punished.

The spy followed his business so closely that in a little time he dogged Jerry White—as he was generally called—to the lady's chamber, and ran immediately to acquaint the Protector. Oliver, in a rage, hastened to the chamber, and going quickly in, found Jerry on his knees, kissing his daughter's hand. Cromwell, in a fury, asked what it meant. White, with a great deal of presence of mind, said:

"May it please your highness, I have a long time courted that young gentlewoman there, my lady's woman, and cannot prevail. I was, therefore, humbly praying her ladyship to intercede for me."

Oliver, turning to the girl, cried:

"What's the meaning of this, hussy? Why do you refuse the honor Mr. White would do you? He is my friend, and I expect you would treat him as such."

My lady's woman, who desired nothing better, with a very low curtsey, replied:

"If Mr. White intends me that honor, I shall not be against him."

"Sayest thou so, my lass?" cried Cromwell. "Call Goodwyn (one of the preachers); this business shall be done presently, before I go out of the room."

The Rev. Jerry had gone too far to recede from his proposal; his brother parson came, and Jerry and my lady's maid were married in the presence of the Protector, who gave the bride $500 as portion, to the secret disappointment and indignation of the enraged dupe of his own making, but to the entire satisfaction of the fair abigail, who obtained a husband much above her most sanguine hope or pretensions. After the Restoration, White remained quiescent. He died in 1707, aged seventy-eight. When the story of his marriage was mentioned before Mrs. White (who survived her husband) she always simpered her assent to its truth.

EQUAL TO THE OCCASION.

A London newspaper tells a curious story about a gentleman who proposed to the lady who is now his wife at a dinner party. He had been a lover some time, but never quite persuaded himself up to the point of popping the question. During the eventful dinner he learned from the person sitting next him that a rival intended that evening to make an attack upon his Dulcinea's heart. She was sitting some distance from him at the table, and the rival was at her side. He was equal to the emergency, however, for tearing a half leaf from his note book, he wrote upon it:

"Will you be my wife? Write your answer, yes or no, upon the paper, and return it to me."

Calling a waiter the ingenious lover sent the missive "to the lady in blue at the end of the table—be very careful." The servant did as directed, but the lover in his anxiety forgot to send his pencil. The lady had presence of mind, however, and tucking the note into her bosom, said to the waiter:

"Tell the gentleman yes."

The noblest building made with hands for spiritual ends must lack the perfection of grace and beauty, unless lit from the lamp of sacrifice.

Trust a man to be good and true, and even if he is not, your trust will tend to make him so.

Nothing will stimulate men and women to Christian activity like a feeling of dependence upon God.

The observation made by Prof. Starry Hunt, of Montreal, that some rocks have the property of absorbing a considerable amount of the various elements of the air, seems to explain why the dry and shrunken moon is devoid of atmosphere.

Two cannons have been brought to Charleston, South Carolina, which had evidently been used in the Revolutionary war. Divers and wreckers operating in Town creek found them. They are ten feet in length and six-inch bore.

Rest, that is permanent, is not to be expected on the road, but at the end of the journey.

Died of Greens.

A nine months old child of George Latta of Poughkeepsie, was perfectly well Tuesday noon, and was dead Thursday morning. The case is remarkable only in the ignorance admitted. The mother had eaten greens for dinner, and afterwards nursed the child. Soon colic set in, succeeded by flatulency, raising sour curd and loose bowels which terminated in death. Most of infant sickness is caused by unassimilating food like cabbage, greens and rich pastries, eaten by nursing mothers. In such cases an assimilating medicine like Castoria,—if there be anything like it—should be given. We have known many cases with symptoms such as those of the Latta child when a dose or two of Castoria set the child at play in a few hours. Ignorance of this panacea for children, has made many little mounds in grave yards. The time lost in sending for a doctor is sufficient reason for always having this infallible remedy in every house.—*Hall's Jour. of Health.*

Sunday-School Lesson.

For August 9th.

The Prophets of Baal—I Kings xviii, 19—29. Notes.—Let it be remembered that in these Notes we always use the Revised Version, as that is beyond question much better than the old one, and ought to be in the hands of every teacher.——"Mount Carmel."—The high mountain which jutted out into the sea in the northern part of the land of Israel.——"Prophets of Baal."—A guild of men who may not have served as priests, but who made it their business to propagate their religion. Baal was Jezebel's ancestral god.——"The Asherа."—Not "groves," as this was a wooden column set up to represent the divine presence.——"Eat at Jezebel's table."—Not in her presence, but fed at her expense, and in part, at least, attached to her court.——"Halt ye between two opinions."—Halt means not to stop, but to walk lame. They could walk straight if fully persuaded to worship either Jehovah of Baal alone. But when they tried to follow both they went crooked and lame.——"I only am left."—He makes no account of the hundred prophets of the Lord hidden by Obabiah in a cave. They were still kept in concealment or had been driven into Judah, or had been killed by Jezebel when she heard of them.——"Your god."—Baal, the sun-god, who might be expected to answer by fire.——"Leaped about the altar."—They had worked up an excitement, like mad dervishes.——"Either he is musing, or he is gone aside."—He is in a reverie, or he has withdrawn to a private apartment.——"Cut themselves."—As is common to-day in the excitement of religious frenzy in the East.——"Until the time of the evening oblation."—That is, the meal offering (called in the Common Version "meat offering") which was accompanied by the daily burnt sacrifice at the principal altar in Jerusalem. The time was an hour or two before sunset.

Instruction.—Elijah wanted all the prophets brought. He wanted this to be a decisive campaign. Let evil bring on all its forces, and it can be conquered.

It is the best thing to come to a conclusion and act accordingly. If we believe the Lord is God, then so be it; obey him, worship him. If there is not any God, then let us know it and act accordingly.

An undecided, halting, limping attitude is very unpleasant. A man walks straight who believes in God and obeys him cheerfully. A man goes crookedly and painfully until he has decided definitely to accept God.

They answered not a word, because they had not a word to say to justify them. Who can justify himself for not obeying God?

Only a prophet, under special inspiration, could propose such a test as that. We cannot expect such miracles now. But we can expect, that, in the struggle between God and all evil, God will be victorious in the end.

The people found their tongue when they said: "It is well spoken." They were ready to see the duel. They were ready to take what should prove the stronger side. At present, Baal's side seemed the strongest, and they would not side with Elijah.

Ridicule and insult may very seldom have a place; but they do have a place when opposing dishonest charlatans and impostors.

A god that muses or sleeps, or is absent on a journey, is according to the conception of heathenism. Even polite and cultivated Greek heathenism was not shocked by such a conception. Jupiter falls asleep, and his best friend suffers as a consequence. Neptune is off on a journey among the Ethiopians, and does not know what is going on. The difference between the pagan and the Jewish way of considering God was radical.

An idol is nothing. An idol worshiper is nothing. Four hundred and fifty nothings, and four hundred more nothings, make, all added together, only nothing. The one true man Elijah, worshiping the one true God Jehovah, was everything. "I can do all things," says Paul, "through Christ which strengtheneth me."

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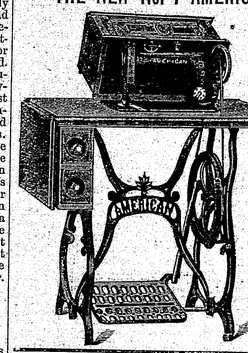

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Any person in wanting of a good Machine, can have one on trial free of charge.

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Medical Examinations Free!

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During the last four years we have sold over 4000 GALLONS of this celebrated paint, giving the best of satisfaction; and we confidently recommend it as being the most durable and economical paint in the market. Send for Circulars and Samples. We have a large Stock of

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The Cart will pass your place with a Fresh assortment of Bread, Crackers and Pastry, such as

Brown Bread,	Cream Cakes,
White Bread,	Fruit Cake,
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If you wish for anything, please put Card in the window next to the street, or speak to the driver.

C. E. RINES, *Proprietor.*

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Has leased the MIXER & MOORE

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THE WELL KNOWN STALLION,

Lone Star,

Will make the season of 1885 at my stable in Norway Village.

Terms, $12.00 and Warrant a Live Foal.

Season to commence with *April 1st*, and end *July 10th*.

For further particulars, see large posters, or call in person.

WM. H. WARREN, Proprietor.

Norway, April 3, 1885. 14tf

A. J. Rowe during his first year as Agent for the Fidelity and Casualty Company has issued Accident Policies and Tickets to the amount of $70,000.00 he has also paid promptly every claim for indemnity that has been made on the company. Call on him at Crockett's Drug Store for rates of insurance and any information. tf

ECLAIR!

This well known Stallion will make the season of 1885, at the stable of

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TERMS: $20.00 TO WARRANT.

PEDIGREE: By Gen. Knox; Dam, Morrill's Kate; by Morrow Horse, (Sire Bell Strickland; record 2.28,) by Witherell, by Winthrop Messenger.

Eclair is as good bred Knox Horse as stands in the State, and no horse in Maine has a better class of colts, according to the chance he has had. Mares kept at reasonable rates, but no risks taken. No business done on the Sabbath. C. W. KIMBALL.

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